

Harlan R. Harlan

THIRD SERIES

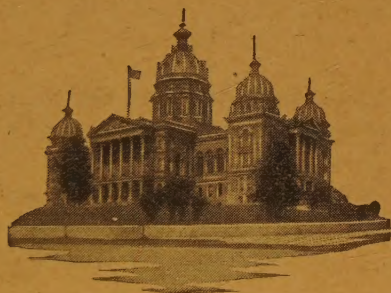
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ANNALS OF IOWA

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THE STATUTE LAWS
OF THE
TERRITORY OF IOWA,

ENACTED AT THE FIRST SESSION OF THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY
OF SAID TERRITORY, HELD AT BURLINGTON, A. D. 1838-'39.

PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.

DU BUQUE
RUSSELL & REEVES, PRINTERS.
1839.

(See page 9 of the following article.)

ANNALS OF IOWA

VOL. XIX, No. 1

DES MOINES, IOWA, JULY, 1933

THIRD SERIES

THE BEGINNINGS OF PRINTING IN IOWA

BY DOUGLAS C. MCMURTRIE

The honor of establishing the first press in what is now the state of Iowa must be awarded to John King, who was responsible for the first printing at Dubuque in 1836. King was not a practical printer himself. He had come to the village of Dubuque in 1834 and decided soon thereafter that this was a fertile field for a newspaper. So he returned to Ohio in the fall of 1835 to procure equipment and enlist technical assistance. At Chillicothe he contracted for the services of William Cary Jones, an experienced printer, and the two proceeded to Cincinnati, where a Washington hand press and an assortment of types were purchased. Another printer, Andrew Keesecker, of Galena, Illinois, was also employed. The equipment of this pioneer office was shipped by boat to Dubuque, where it was set up and used to print the *Du Buque Visitor*,¹ the first issue of this weekly appearing May 11, 1836.

Iowa had originally been a part of the vast Province of Louisiana which had been successively under French, Spanish, again French, and finally United States sovereignty. Missouri Territory was given jurisdiction over this area in 1812, but lost this in 1820 on its admission to statehood. From that date until 1834 Iowa was a "no man's land" so far as the exercise of governmental authority was concerned, but this was of small consequence because there were few white people resident there.

On June 28, 1834, the area was assigned to Michigan Territory and a few months later Dubuque and Des Moines counties were created, both embracing a very large area. Dubuque was the leading community, largely because of the lead mines located there and its accessibility by water, and boasted a population of nearly a thousand souls. Wisconsin Territory was created

¹David C. Mott, *ANNALS OF IOWA*, Third Ser., Vol. XVI, p. 177; John C. Parjsh, "Three Men and a Press," *The Palimpsest*, Vol. I, pp. 56-60,

July 3, 1836, and the land which is now Iowa came within the boundaries of this new territory, which chose for its capital first Belmont (within the present limits of Wisconsin) and, second, Burlington (now in Iowa)—Dubuque's rival. Iowa Territory was created in 1838, Burlington becoming the capital of this new state in the making, and so continued until 1841, when Iowa City was chosen as the seat of government.

To return to the infant *Du Buque Visitor*, its first date line designated the place of publication as Du Buque (Lead Mines), Wisconsin Territory, May 11, 1836, though at that time the town was a part of Michigan Territory. The act establishing Wisconsin Territory had, however, been passed, although it was not to become effective until July 3, 1836. The enterprising publisher was thus anticipating the approaching political sovereignty of this frontier town.

John King's two assistants and even his printing press had interesting histories. William Cary Jones was hired for the sum of three hundred and fifty dollars "with suitable board and lodging during one year" to act as foreman of the printing office and general editorial assistant. He later edited and published a paper in New Orleans and practiced law in San Francisco, where he died about 1880. During the Civil War he served as a captain in the Union Army and was captured and held prisoner at Selma, Alabama. While in prison he printed a paper by hand on the walls of one of the rooms.²

Andrew Keesecker remained in Dubuque most of the time from his arrival there with King until his death in 1870 while he was working at the case in the print shop of the *Dubuque Herald*. Keesecker was a member of the *Du Buque Visitor* staff until the paper changed its name in the summer of 1837. He was later co-publisher of the *Dubuque Miner's Express* most of the time from 1842 till 1854. In 1847 he introduced the press to Andrew, Iowa, when he established the *Western Democrat* there, continuing it until 1849. He became co-publisher of the *Dubuque Herald* in 1860 and remained with that paper until his death.³

²See Parish, *op. cit.* Perhaps William Cary Jones was the same W. C. Jones who published the Lexington, Kentucky, *North American Literary and Political Register* in 1826. In 1854 the *Rock Bottom*, printed at Kanesville (now Council Bluffs), Iowa, for Florence, Nebraska, was published by W. C. Jones.

³For a poem in memory of Andrew Keesecker, who died while working at the case on the *Dubuque Herald*, see *Fourteenth Annual Session of the Wisconsin Editorial Association*, 1870 (Madison, Wis., 1870), pp. 29-31.

Keesecker had a considerable reputation as a typesetter, being able to compose an editorial as he set it up in type without bothering to reduce it to manuscript, and he also acted as pressman in printing the first issues of the *Du Buque Visitor*. Once he engaged in a typesetting contest with A. P. Wood, another Dubuque printer. A printer's devil acted as umpire, and the two men were to set up the Lord's Prayer. The winner was to announce his success by saying "Amen." Keesecker finished first, but he stuttered so badly that Wood also completed his work and was able to announce its completion while Keesecker was still stammering with excitement. The umpire finally awarded the decision to Keesecker.⁴

The first Iowa press was a Washington hand model, made in Cincinnati by Charles Mallet. For six years it was used in Dubuque, and then it was sold and removed to Lancaster, in western Wisconsin, where the *Grant County Herald* was published on it.⁵ In a few years J. M. Goodhue bought the press and, after printing with it a while at Lancaster, carried it by ox team up the Mississippi on the ice to St. Paul. Here he used it in printing the first Minnesota newspaper, the *Minnesota Pioneer*. So far it had printed the first papers in two states, and the *Grant County Herald* was the first publication in the western part of Wisconsin.

Two stories are told concerning the history of the press after it reached St. Paul. One story is that it was taken westward in 1858 by ox team across the prairies to the Sioux Falls settlement in South Dakota, where it printed the *Dakota Democrat*, the first newspaper in that state. In 1862 a band of Sioux Indians raided and burned the town, destroying the press in the fire. Its twisted and warped remains are still preserved in the Masonic Museum at Sioux Falls as a memento of the first paper in South Dakota, and of the first papers in Iowa and Minnesota as well. This story is supported by the statements of Samuel J. Albright of St. Paul, who operated the press there and later in Sioux Falls, and who insisted that the Dakota press was the same one which had begun its wanderings in Ohio and then came through Iowa, Wisconsin, and Minnesota to Dakota.

⁴Parish, *op. cit.*

⁵Douglas C. McMurtrie, *Early Printing in Wisconsin*, pp. 54, 95.

Another version of the story is that the press was removed from St. Paul in 1855 to Sauk Rapids, Minnesota, and used in printing the *Sauk Rapids Frontiersman*. It was used by several other papers and in 1897 was moved to Lindstrom and used to print a Swedish newspaper. A press, claimed to be the original press used by John King in Iowa, is today in the Minnesota Historical Society, sharing honors with its sister in the South Dakota Masonic Museum of Sioux Falls. The authenticity of this press is vouched for by Frank Moore, formerly pressroom foreman of the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*.⁶

When the first issue of the *Du Buque Visitor* was published on Wednesday, May 11, 1836, it carried the names of J. King as editor, and Wm. C. Jones as printer, but did not mention Keesecker. The office of publication was "Corner of Main and Church streets." The inaugural address said:

"We lay the first number of the '*Du Buque Visitor*' before the public, and ask for it a favorable reception. In all matters, our paper will be free and untrammelled. Whatever sentiments we may entertain, shall be fearlessly expressed, whenever we conceive any good end requires it. Those who differ from us in opinion, will not, for that reason, be considered our enemies, or the enemies of the public; but will be treated with respect and courtesy.

"We respectfully invite original communications from our literary friends, at home and abroad, upon all subjects of interest and importance; and shall ourselves spare no pains to make the paper, in all its departments, acceptable and useful to its readers. To persons abroad, who think of emigrating to this finest country in the world, we think it cannot but be a desirable medium of information.

"With these remarks, we present our paper to the public, and return our thanks for the liberal patronage already afforded, and promised, to our hazardous enterprise; and at the same time beg leave to state, that there is yet room and to spare, on our subscription list and in our advertising columns, which we shall be glad to fill."

⁶Both sides of the question are discussed in Dr. Parish's "Three Men and a Press." William Nelson in his *Notes Toward a History of the American Newspaper*, New York, 1918, p. 114, gives only the story favoring the South Dakota press. He credits his information to John Springer's *Memorandum Relating to the Early Press of Iowa*, pp. 12-17. Babcock gives an account favoring the claims of the Minnesota press.

The first number also gives the terms as three dollars a year, in advance, or four dollars if paid at the end of the year, in spite of "A Prospectus for our paper having been circulated in Ohio, sometime ago, putting the price at \$2 per year, payable on the reception of the first number, otherwise \$3." Subscriptions already received at that rate were to be accepted, but all others were to be taken at the higher rate, made necessary by the heavy expenses of publication.

During the year from May, 1836, to June, 1837, while John King published the *Du Buque Visitor*, he was also favored with a portion of the official printing for the Territory of Wisconsin. James Clarke and John B. Russell, publishers of the *Belmont Gazette* at Belmont within the present borders of Wisconsin, had been chosen as public printers by the first legislative assembly of Wisconsin Territory. Clarke and Russell printed the documents of the first Wisconsin legislature at Belmont in 1836, but it was also decided to hire John King at Dubuque to print there a pamphlet edition of the journal of the legislative proceedings.⁷ No copy of this "pamphlet," however, can now be found, and it is not clear that it was ever actually printed.

June 3, 1837, the *Du Buque Visitor* became the *Iowa News*, owned by John King, W. W. Coriell, and John B. Russell, formerly of Belmont, Wisconsin. Late in 1838 John B. Russell and Edwin Reeves became the publishers and editors, continuing the paper until its suspension March 7, 1840. May 5, 1840, Reeves and Coriell revived the paper for a few issues. It was then suspended for a year, to reappear in May, 1841. The next year it was permanently suspended, and the materials were removed to Lancaster.

If we consider the *Visitor* and *News* as one publication, the second Dubuque paper was the *Miners' Express*, established August 1, 1841, by Lewis A. Thomas. In 1842 he sold the paper to

⁷The *Journal of the Council of the First Legislative Assembly of Wisconsin*, Belmont, 1836, records under October 31, 1836, the resolution: "That John King, of the Du Buque Visitor, at the town of Du Buque be employed to print the Journal of the proceedings in pamphlet form, and that he be paid the same prices as are paid to the printers to Congress for such work." It was also, "Resolved, if the House of Representatives concur, that the laws which may be passed at the present session of the Legislative Assembly, be published in the Belmont Gazette, in the Du Buque Visitor, Milwaukee Advertiser, Wisconsin Democrat and the Wisconsin Republican; and that the publishers thereof be paid the sum of seventy five dollars each for the same." The name "Wisconsin Republican" seems to have designated a proposed newspaper at Burlington. Also see McMurtrie, *Early Printing in Wisconsin*, pp. 35-37.

Andrew Keesecker and D. S. Wilson. George Greene became the publisher in 1845, and three years later he was succeeded by the pioneer Andrew Keesecker in partnership with Harrison Holt. There were various other owners, but Keesecker remained associated with the *Miners' Express* until it was absorbed by the *Dubuque Herald* in 1854.

The third paper was the *Iowa Transcript*, founded by H. H. Houghton in May, 1843. Before its suspension in 1845, when the office was moved to Rock Island, the paper was owned by Royal Cooper, W. W. Hamilton, Henry Wharton, and Orlando McCraney. The *Dubuque Tribune* was established early in 1847 by A. P. Wood. W. A. Adams and A. W. Hackley became the publishers in 1854, and Hackley was sole owner and editor the following year. In 1857 the *Tribune* acquired the *Dubuque Republican*, begun two years earlier, and the combined papers continued as the *Tribune* until about 1860. The *Democratic Telegraph* was another early Dubuque paper, established in 1848 by Orlando McCraney and continued until 1852, part of the time with editorial assistance from W. W. Coriell. In 1852 it was absorbed by the *Tribune*, and the materials were taken to Fairfield.

Iowa, it will be remembered, was a part of Wisconsin Territory at the time that printing began at Dubuque. The Wisconsin territorial legislature was in special session at Burlington in June, 1838, when the act which created Iowa Territory was passed. The first session of the territorial legislature of Iowa met at Burlington in November, 1838, and the earliest printed document of the new government which is now extant was printed in connection with that session. This interesting document will be noted below, in connection with the establishment of the press at Burlington. But the Dubuque firm of Russell & Reeves, already mentioned as publishers of the *Iowa News* in John King's pioneer printing establishment, received appointment as official printers for the Iowa Territorial Council. Thus the *Journal of the Council of the First Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Iowa*, "begun and held at the city of Burlington, on the twelfth day of November, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight," appeared with the imprint "DuBuque: Russell & Reeves, Printers. 1839." It contained 226 pages. In the same year this firm

also printed *The Statute Laws of the Territory of Iowa*, enacted at the first session of the territorial legislature—a book of 597 pages. (See frontispiece for reproduction of its title page.)

In 1841 part of the territorial printing was again done at Dubuque when the journal of the *House of Representatives of the Third Legislative Assembly* was published with the imprint: "Dubuque: W. W. Coriell, Printer. 1841." This was done during a period of suspension for Coriell's *Iowa News*. The journals of the House of Representatives for the Fourth and Sixth legislative assemblies were also printed at Dubuque, in 1842 and 1844 respectively, by Wilson and Keesecker, of the *Miners' Express*. Their successor with the *Miners' Express*, George Greene, did the last of the territorial printing which was done at Dubuque when he issued the Council journal for the Eighth Assembly, in 1846. It was also George Greene who "Printed at the Office of the *Miners' Express*, Dubuque, August, 1846," an interesting *Masonic Oration, delivered by S. Hempstead, Esq., on St. John's Day, June 24, 1846*.

Dubuque is on the Mississippi just opposite the dividing line between Wisconsin and Illinois, but the next printing point in Iowa was Montrose, also on the Mississippi, but in the extreme southeastern corner of the state. Montrose was only just laid out and was a town in the making rather than an established community when Dr. Isaac Galland, later famous for his Mormon activities, established the *Western Adventurer and Herald of the Upper Mississippi* on June 28, 1837. The motive for its establishment was real estate development, and as it was issued in answer to no real demand, its life was short. It suspended about a year later.

Dr. Galland had purchased Thomas Gregg's *Carthaginian* and brought it and Mr. Gregg from Carthage, Illinois, to publish the new paper. The prospectus published in the first number of the *Western Adventurer* announced: "The 'Carthaginian' published at Carthage, Illinois, has been discontinued. In the month of June next will be commenced by the same Editor and publisher, at Montrose, (late Fort Des Moines) Wisconsin Territory, (Head of the Des Moines Rapids of the Mississippi) a new paper with the above title [Western Adventurer]. It will be devoted to a history and description of the Western country.

Terms. The *Western Adventurer* will be published Weekly on a large Double Medium sheet, (about the same as the Alton Observer, and the Louisville City Gazette,) printed with good type, and making weekly 28 columns of matter, at Three Dollars per annum, in advance, or Four Dollars if payment be delayed six months."

The first number of the *Western Adventurer* also carried proposals for two other publications to be issued at Montrose by Gregg and Galland. These were *The Western Emigrants' Magazine*, and *Historian of Times in the West*, "A New Monthly Periodical about to be commenced at Montrose, (late Fort Des Moines) Wisconsin Territory," and *Chronicles of the North American Savages*. Gregg was to edit the *Emigrants' Magazine*, which was to be "printed on a Double Mediant Sheet, of good quality, in the Octavo form, making a yearly volume of about 200 large pages of three columns [*sic*] each, with a title page and Index at the close of the year." Galland announced himself as editor of the *Chronicles*, to be "published monthly, in pamphlet form, containing sixteen octavo pages to each number." Both these publications seem to have been temporarily issued at Carthage⁸ before Galland moved the press to Montrose, and according to the first number of the *Western Adventurer*, the *Chronicles* "were published some time since at Cincinnati."⁹

After the *Western Adventurer* was suspended in 1838, no paper was published at Montrose until 1847, when Dr. Galland established the *Iowa Advocate and Half-Breed Journal* on August 16, continuing it as late as December of 1847. Thereafter no papers were issued at Montrose during the early period.

Burlington, a few miles above Montrose on the Mississippi, acquired a press about the same time as Montrose. The printer

⁸R. L. Rusk, *The Literature of the Middle Western Frontier* (New York, 1926), v. 1, p. 202, says the *Chronicles* first appeared at Carthage in May, 1835, and that the *Emigrants' Magazine* was begun there in May, 1837.

⁹After his Iowa venture, Dr. Galland is known in connection with the *New Citizen*, an anti-Masonic paper issued at Nauvoo, Illinois, which he edited in 1846 for Samuel Slocum.

Thomas Gregg had published the *Carthagenian* in 1836 and 1837 before moving to Iowa, and he afterwards returned to Illinois to publish a series of papers at Warsaw: the *Message*, in 1843 and 1844; the *Signal*, from 1847 to 1853; and the *Temperance Crusader*, in 1854. In 1845 he returned to Iowa long enough to publish the *Iowa Morning Star* at Keokuk for a few weeks. He edited the Plymouth, Illinois, *Locomotive* in 1857, and the Hamilton, Illinois, *Representative* from 1859 to 1862. From 1873 to 1875 he published *Gregg's Dollar Monthly* and *Old Settler's Memorial* from 1873 to 1875 at Hamilton and Plymouth. In 1876 and 1877 he published the *Dollar Rural Messenger* at Hamilton and Plymouth, Illinois, and at Keokuk, Iowa. See Franklin W. Scott, *Newspapers and Periodicals of Illinois, 1814-1879* (Springfield, Ill., 1910), pp. 45, 195, 286, 343.

was James Clarke, a man with antecedent experience in pioneer newspaper publishing. He had been the territorial printer of Wisconsin and had established the *Belmont Gazette* at Belmont when the capital was moved to that isolated spot for one legislative session. He was assisted in this enterprise by John B. Russell, who was later to help John King found the first Iowa newspaper. On July 10, 1837, after it had been decided that the next session of the Wisconsin territorial legislature should be held at Burlington, Clarke began the *Wisconsin Territorial Gazette and Burlington Advertiser*. Cyrus S. Jacobs edited the paper until April, 1838. On June 12, 1838, on the erection of Iowa Territory, Clarke changed the name of his paper to *Iowa Territorial Gazette*, and John H. McKenny became his assistant. They continued the paper together until 1842, when Bernhart Henn and James M. Morgan became the owners. Clarke in 1845 became the third and last territorial governor of Iowa. In 1845 and again from 1848 until his death in July 1850, Clarke was associated with the *Territorial Gazette*. As the *Burlington Gazette*, this paper is still published and is the oldest in Iowa.

Burlington's second paper was the *Iowa Patriot*, established June 6, 1839, by James G. Edwards, previously a publisher at Jacksonville, Illinois, and Fort Madison, Iowa. In September, 1839, the *Iowa Patriot* became the *Hawk-Eye and Iowa Patriot*, which at the end of 1844 became the *Burlington Hawk-Eye*. Burlington's third independent paper, the *Burlington Telegraph*, established in 1850 by James M. Morgan and John H. McKenny, was absorbed by the *Hawk-Eye* in 1855, and the combined paper is still being issued as the *Hawk-Eye*.

As the temporary seat of the territorial governments first of Wisconsin and then of Iowa, Burlington was quite naturally the first place in Iowa at which official documents were printed. In fact, the first Iowa printing other than newspapers, so far as existing evidence shows, was done at Burlington. James Clarke, in his capacity as official Wisconsin printer, issued there the *Acts Passed at the First and Second Sessions of the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Wisconsin* with the imprint: "Burlington, W. T. James Clarke, Printer to the Legislative Assembly. 1838." The library of the Wisconsin State Historical Society, at Madison, contains one of the few surviving copies of

this rare volume. The Wisconsin legislature, as has been indicated, met at Burlington in the winter of 1837-38, and again for a special session in June, 1838. The acts of these sessions were printed at Burlington in 1839, but by James G. Edwards, founder of the *Iowa Patriot*. The journals of later sessions of the Wisconsin territorial legislature disclose that Edwards had some difficulty in collecting payment for this work.¹⁰

Soon after the establishment of the territory of Iowa, printers at Burlington were busied with printing for the newly created government. The first session of the Iowa territorial legislature met in November, 1838. In his excellent "Bibliography of the Iowa Territorial Documents" Thomas J. Fitzpatrick lists the printing ordered by the first session of the Council.¹¹ On November 13, 1838, the Council "Resolved, That fifty copies of the law of Congress organizing the Territory of Iowa, be printed for the use of the Council." Of this document, no surviving copy has been found.

On the same date the Council also "Resolved, that five hundred copies of the Governor's Message be printed for the use of the Council, to be paid for out of the contingent fund." No existing copy of this message was of record until early in 1933, when I had the good fortune to discover a copy in the Iowa Masonic Library, at Cedar Rapids. As the earliest extant printed public document of Iowa, it is reproduced herewith.

The governor's message was printed in the form of a broadside about $15\frac{1}{4}$ by $20\frac{1}{2}$ inches, but with no imprint. However, we can assume that it was printed by James Clarke and John H. McKenny, publishers of the *Territorial Gazette* at Burlington, to whom the new Council seems to have entrusted its printing. For on November 15, 1838, the Council "Resolved, That Messrs. Clarke and M'Kinney [*sic*], publishers of the *Territorial Gazette*, be employed to print on slips, daily copies of the Journal of the proceedings of the Council for the use of the members." None of these ephemeral daily journal slips of this session seems to have survived.

The *Journal of the House of Representatives* of this first ses-

¹⁰*Journal of the House of Representatives*, first session of the second legislative assembly of Wisconsin (Madison, 1838), pp. 127-128; same, second session of the second legislative assembly (Mineral Point, 1839), pp. 258-259. The fault lay partly with Edwards, who had been unable to complete the work on time.

¹¹Fitzpatrick, pp. 258-259.

sion of an Iowa legislature made a volume of 314 pages. It appeared with the imprint "Burlington: Clarke & M'Kenny, Printers, 1838," but it could hardly have been issued until 1839, as the legislative session lasted until January 25 of that year. The same printers in 1839 printed the *Rules of Practice, in the Supreme & District Courts, for the Territory of Iowa*, "adopted at the July term, 1839," a pamphlet of 8 pages. The Council journal for the first legislative session and the acts of that session were sent to Dubuque to be printed, as has been already noted.

James Gardiner Edwards, founder of Burlington's second newspaper, the *Iowa Patriot*, seems to have been entirely overlooked by the first Iowa legislature in the distribution of its printing work. However, in 1839 one of the most interesting early Iowa imprints, a *Catalogue of the Iowa Territorial Library*, was issued with the imprint: "Burlington: Printed by James G. Edwards, 1839."

In 1840, McKenny used his name alone, without that of Clarke, in the territorial printing, of which he seems to have had almost a monopoly. But Edwards got the printing of the journals of the two houses of the second legislative session of 1839-40. After 1841 the legislature ceased to meet at Burlington, and the imprints of Iowa City printers began to appear on the printed official documents.

Fort Madison, another Mississippi River town, between Montrose and Burlington, was the next Iowa community to establish a press, the first issue of the *Fort Madison Patriot* appearing on March 24, 1838. It was the first Whig paper in the territory. Its founder was James Gardiner Edwards, later of the *Iowa Patriot* and *Hawk-Eye* at Burlington. He had previously been publisher of the *Western Observer* in 1830 and of the *Illinois Patriot* from 1831 to 1837, both published at Jacksonville, Illinois.¹² In December, 1838, Edwards moved his plant from Fort Madison to Burlington, where he continued to publish until 1875.

Printing was not re-established at Fort Madison until July 24, 1841, when the *Fort Madison Courier* was begun by R. Wilson Albright. At the end of 1841 Albright was joined by William E. Mason, and the paper became the *Lee County Democrat*. Albright, with various partners, continued the *Democrat* until

¹²Scott, pp. 202-203.

1847, when he sold it to George H. Williams, who changed its name to the *Iowa Statesman*. This became the *Plain Dealer* in 1852 and was published until 1897. The *Journal of the House of Representatives, of the Seventh Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Iowa* was published with the imprint "Fort Madison: Printed by R. Wilson Albright. 1845." Five years later *Strictures on Dr. I. Galland's Pamphlet, entitled, "Villainy Exposed"* by D. W. Kilbourne was issued with the imprint "Fort Madison: Printed at the Statesman Office, 1850."

The fifth printing point in Iowa was Davenport. Here was published on August 4, 1838, the initial number of the *Iowa Sun and Davenport and Rock Island News* by Andrew Logan, a printer from Beaver, Pennsylvania.¹³ There were eleven projected Iowa towns clamoring for a newspaper at the time that Logan moved to the state, and he was somewhat put to it to decide whether Davenport or Rockingham, slightly to the south, was the more likely spot for a new publication. Both towns offered inducements, but Davenport finally won by promising the printer several free lots and a subscription list of 500. This number probably represented more than enough papers for every citizen of the town, and it is said that Colonel George Davenport, for whom the new settlement was named, and Antoine Le Claire each took fifty subscriptions to help guarantee the existence of the *Iowa Sun*. Andrew Logan was assisted in printing the paper by his sons, August, aged twelve, and Andrew, aged eight. "Although the new community did well by the new paper, the editor awoke to the attractions and independence of the farmer's life, took up a claim six miles from the city out Allen's Grove way and discontinued his paper in 1842."¹⁴ Logan sold his materials to the firm of Henkle and McClelland, of Buffalo, south of Davenport on the Mississippi. They were the first printers there and issued a Mormon publication known as *The*

¹³Mott, *op. cit.*, p. 210, gives August 4 as the date of establishment. According to him, files of the *Iowa Sun*, beginning with that date, are in the Historical, Memorial and Art Department of Iowa at Des Moines. The *Davenport Democrat, Half-Century Edition*, sec. 1, p. 8, col. 1, gives the date of establishment of the *Iowa Sun* as August 15, 1838.

¹⁴*Davenport Democrat, Half-Century Edition, loc. cit.* This article, the source of considerable information concerning Logan and the first Davenport paper, is based on a series of articles by David N. Richardson, founder and publisher of the *Davenport Democrat* for many years, which appeared in the *Democrat* in 1879. Richardson wrote this series at the request of the historical department of the Davenport Academy of Sciences.

Bride and the Lamb's Wife, during 1842 and 1843. This became the *Buffalo Ensign*, discontinued in about two years.¹⁵

The second Davenport paper had been established before the suspension of the *Sun*. This was the *Davenport Gazette*, founded August 26, 1841, by Alfred Sanders. He was a native of Ohio who had toured the upper Mississippi in 1840 and decided on Davenport as a fine situation for a new paper. When he returned to Iowa in 1841 he brought with him as an assistant Levi Davis, who had worked with him in Ohio on the *Dayton Journal* when both were boys. They brought with them a printing outfit worth \$700. It was transported by water to Davenport, and in landing the press it was dropped into the river. This accident was afterwards referred to as a fortuitous baptism for the new venture.¹⁶ Davis purchased an interest in the paper in 1854, which passed to Addison H. Sanders in 1857. In 1862 the new Sanders partner gave up his interest and entered the Union Army. His older brother, the founder of the paper, sold out later in the year and retired. The paper was continued until 1887, when it was merged with the *Davenport Democrat*.

Alfred Sanders shared in the widely distributed public printing favors of the territorial days. The *Journal of the Council of the Fifth Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Iowa* was issued with the imprint "Davenport: Alfred Sanders, Printer. 1843." *Introductory Lecture delivered in the College of Physicians and Surgeons of the Upper Mississippi Session of 1847-50*, by Dr. John F. Sanford, carried the imprint: "Davenport: Sanders & Davis, printers. 1849."

Davenport's third paper was the *Democratic Banner*, established in 1848 by Alexander Montgomery. Theodore Guelch began *Der Demokrat* in 1851, and the *Davenport Bee* was begun in 1854 by De Witt Carey. Nathaniel Hawthorne Parker founded the *Davenport Commercial* in 1854, and the *Iowa State Democrat* was established in 1855 by James T. Hildreth, David N. Richardson, and George R. West.

Muscatine, then known as Bloomington, was the sixth town in Iowa to have a press. A printer by the name of James T. Campbell as early as the summer of 1838 had proposed establishing

¹⁵*Op. cit.*, and Mott, p. 211.

¹⁶*Davenport Democrat*, *Half-Century Edition*, *loc. cit.*

here in October of that year a paper to be known as the *Iowa Banner*,¹⁷ but there is no indication that he was successful in his venture. The next attempt was made two years later. On October 23, 1840, William Crum and W. D. Bailey began at Bloomington the *Iowa Standard*. By April, 1841, Crum became sole owner; the paper was then discontinued and the plant taken to Iowa City, where Crum began the first paper in that town.

Four days after the *Standard* was begun, Thomas Hughes and John B. Russell founded a second Bloomington paper, the *Herald*, first issued on October 27, 1840. Hughes left Muscatine for Iowa City and the *Iowa Capital Reporter* in 1841. Russell was the Wisconsin printer who had published the *Iowa News* at Dubuque from 1837 to 1840. The public printing followed him from Dubuque; the journals of the Third and Fourth territorial assemblies were published there, the former with the imprint: "Bloomington: Russell & Hughes, printers. 1841," and the latter: "Bloomington: Jno. B. Russell, printer. 1842." Russell later became publisher of the *Keokuk Dispatch*.

Iowa City became the seventh printing town in Iowa with the establishment of William Crum's *Iowa City Standard* on June 10, 1841. Iowa City had been selected by the territorial legislature as the new capital, and it naturally became a mecca for printers because of its official position. It was also the first Iowa town not located on the banks of the Mississippi to have a press. A. P. Wood became editor of the *Standard* in 1842. In 1846 it was purchased from Crum by Silas Foster, who made Easton

¹⁷The *Iowa Territorial Gazette and Burlington Advertiser* of August 25, 1838, carried the following notice:

"Prospectus of the 'Iowa Banner.'

"A weekly newspaper to be published in Bloomington, Muscatine County, Iowa Territory; to be devoted to General Politics, Literature, the Arts and Sciences, Humour, Sentiment, Poetry, &c. &c. &c.

"The subscriber, being fully aware of the many difficulties to be overcome, in establishing a Press in so young a village as Bloomington, has ventured to submit this prospectus to the public, believing it to be the only proper method of ascertaining the sentiments of those from whom he expects support.

"The 'Banner' will be conducted upon the broad and independent principles of free discussion, which the laws and institutions of our glorious country have guaranteed to every citizen. To be brief, we will only add, that it is our intention to publish just such a paper, as the wants and interests of the people of Iowa Territory require; abstaining from partizan vulgarity, and using our best exertions to render unto each subscriber an equivalent for that which he gives us.

"The first number of the 'Banner' will be issued on the 1st Saturday in October next by which time, it is hoped, all prospectuses containing signatures will be returned to the subscriber.

"The Banner will be printed upon a fine Super-Royal sheet, with beautiful new type, at Three Dollars per year, to be paid invariably on the receipt of the first number.

"Bloomington, I. T. August 8, 1838."

"James T. Campbell.

Morris editor. It was temporarily suspended in 1848, but was revived by Dr. S. M. Ballard, who changed the name to *Iowa City Republican*.

Two other papers were established at the new capital in 1841. Dr. Nathaniel Jackson began the *Iowa City Argus* in the latter part of July, and the *Iowa Capital Reporter* was founded December 4, 1841, by Verplanck Van Antwerp and Thomas Hughes. The *Reports of the Decisions of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Iowa*, July term, 1841, were published with the imprint "Iowa City: Printed by Van Antwerp & Hughes," and this firm also printed the territorial laws enacted at the session of December, 1841. Jesse Williams became Hughes's partner in 1843, and together they printed part of the public documents in that year, sharing the work with William Crum.

The editorship of the *Iowa Capital Reporter* seems to have been a fair guarantee of trouble, for its first three editors were all involved in quarrels ending with blows. Van Antwerp made various attacks in the columns of his paper on Bainbridge, a Democratic member of the territorial Council, denouncing him as a "hybrid politician." A discussion over the Miners' Bank of Dubuque brought forth more verbal attacks, and one morning in February, 1842, Bainbridge called Van Antwerp to account for his words. According to one story, Bainbridge struck the editor over the hat and head with his cane, seized a pistol which Van Antwerp tried to draw, and struck him in the face with such force as to draw blood. Van Antwerp gave another version of the affair in his account, by which he did not come off so badly. Jesse Williams, Van Antwerp's successor, continued the attacks on the bank and directed his attention to George H. Walworth, chairman of the investigating committee. They came to blows in the library of the Capitol, and poor Williams was getting the worst of it and bleeding freely when the fight was stopped by Stull, secretary of the territory, who objected to blood getting on a carpet which he had recently purchased. In 1846 A. H. and G. D. Palmer became owners of the *Reporter*, and one of them ran foul of Mr. Nelson King, a member of the first state legislature, in an investigation directed against corruption in the legislature. The *Reporter* made considerable fun of some ungrammatical statements of King's, and although he was disposed

to forget the matter, his wife urged him to action. When he encountered one of the Palmers in the Capitol he undertook to give him a thrashing and finally produced a loaded pistol. Friends intervened before any blood could be shed and the carpets in any way damaged.¹⁸

Keosauqua, in southeastern Iowa on the Des Moines River, was the eighth town to have a press. Jesse M. Shepherd and J. L. T. Mitchell set up the *Iowa Democrat and Des Moines River Intelligencer* at Keosauqua in 1843 to serve that rapidly developing section of the country. The next spring James Shepherd, father of Jesse, and financial backer of the new paper, bought out Mitchell. Mitchell then established the *Keosauqua Border Pioneer*, which lasted only a short time. The *Journal of the House of Representatives, of the Eighth Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Iowa* was published with the imprint "Keosauqua: Printed by J. and J. M. Shepherd. 1846."

Keokuk, at the juncture of the Des Moines River and the Mississippi, in the very southeastern tip of the state, had the ninth press. The *Iowa Morning Star and Keokuk Commercial Advertiser* was begun in April, 1845, by Thomas Gregg, who had been printer of the first paper at Montrose, a short distance above Keokuk. The *Morning Star* lasted, however, for only a few weeks.

In January, 1846, William Pattee's *Keokuk Iowa Argus* was started on its short life, and in 1847 the town's first paper of any permanence was begun when J. W. and R. B. Ogden established the *Keokuk Register*. Keokuk's fourth paper was the *Keokuk Dispatch*, established in 1848 by John B. Russell, formerly of the *Dubuque Iowa News* and the *Bloomington* (Muscatine) *Herald*, and Reuben L. Doyle. This firm published the *Proceedings of the Grand Lodge of Iowa, at the fifth grand annual communication . . . June 6th, A. L. 5848, A. D. 1848*, with the imprint: "Keokuk: Russell & Doyle, Printers. 1848."

Andrew, about twenty-five miles south of Dubuque, had the next press, when Andrew Keesecker, pioneer printer from Dubuque, established the *Western Democrat* in 1847, with M. H. Clark as editor. Ansel Briggs became the owner in 1849, and

¹⁸Parish, "Perils of a Pioneer Editor," gives the details of all these difficulties of the various *Iowa Capitol Reporter* editors.

the journal of the Senate, for the second session of the Iowa state assembly, was printed at Andrew in 1849 "at the Jackson County Democrat Office."

Fairfield was the next and eleventh town to have printing. A. R. Sparks, Ezra Brown, and R. B. Pope began the *Iowa Sentinel* there in June, 1847. Two years later there was a rival publication, the *Fairfield Weekly Ledger*, established by Orlando McCraney. The *Sentinel* expired in 1856, but the *Ledger* is still being published.

Fairfield was followed in 1848 by Ottumwa, also in the south-east part of the state. The *Des Moines Courier* was established there on August 8, 1848, by J. H. D. Street and Richard H. Warden; it is continued today as the *Ottumwa Courier*. The arrival of Ottumwa's first press caused a great furore. The entire male population of the town and farmers from eight and ten miles around came to view the new wonder. On the day of the *Courier's* first issue there was so large a crowd around the printing office that the light was shut out and it was almost impossible for Mr. Warden to work.¹⁹

In 1846 Iowa had become a state and there was a rapid expansion immediately thereafter. The thirteenth printing site in what was now a state rather than a territory was at the extreme western boundary, on the banks of the Missouri where it separated Iowa from Nebraska. Omaha in Nebraska was then a small settlement and Kanesville, now Council Bluffs, Iowa, was the metropolis of the region. It was at Kanesville on February 7, 1849, that Orson Hyde started the *Frontier Guardian*, a Mormon publication.²⁰ The paper was to have been established earlier, but circumstances prevented. The first issue announced:

"The 'Guardian,' so long looked for and so long delayed, is now before the public. On our part, we were ready to have issued at the time proposed in our prospectus. But the printer, whom we engaged in St. Louis last fall, was detained there by ill health of his family until the winter sat in with all severity, and rendered a journey to this place almost impracticable. He, how-

¹⁹Glenn B. Meagher and Harry B. Munsell, *Ottumwa, Yesterday and Today*, Ottumwa, Iowa, 1923.

²⁰Mott, *op. cit.*, p. 208, and all the other authorities are vague on the date of establishment and later history of the *Frontier Guardian*. A detailed study of this paper, based upon the original files in the Historian's office of the Church of Latter Day Saints in Salt Lake City, is given in McMurtrie, "The First Printing at Council Bluffs," in *ANNALS OF IOWA*, Vol. XVIII, pp. 8-11.

ever, has arrived, and his face was skinned by frost and cold. But his health is good and face getting smooth again. We trust, now, that we shall be able to proceed without further interruption or delay. Send in your subscriptions, therefore, from all quarters, and your business shall be done with fidelity and dispatch."

The equipment for the *Frontier Guardian* had come from Cincinnati, and the printer with the skinned face was John Gooch, Jr. The paper was issued fortnightly until March 4, 1852, when it became a weekly and passed into the hands of Jacob Dawson.²¹ M. H. Hathaway was now printer of the *Frontier Guardian*, to whose title Dawson added "*and Iowa Sentinel*." In November, 1852, A. C. Ford became the owner, with Hathaway continuing as printer. The paper was continued as late as May of 1853.

Two historical documents of considerable interest were products of Orson Hyde's press at Kanesville. The *Constitution of the State of Deseret* carried the imprint: "Kanesville. Published by Orson Hyde, 1849." Two years earlier the first Mormon immigrants had reached Utah, and although that territory became officially United States property six months later, no laws had been enacted for its government. The Mormons took matters into their own hands, organized the State of Deseret with Brigham Young as governor, and printed at Kanesville their first constitution. The second known document was a printed broadside giving the rules of order of the Beloit Company, a group of emigrants chiefly from the southern part of Wisconsin who were headed for California, issued with the date, "Kanesville, May 7th, 1850," and the imprint: "Frontier Guardian, Print."²²

The *Guardian* had a rival in May, 1851, when Alman W. Babbit established the *Kanesville Bugle*, which in 1852 passed into the hands of Joseph E. Johnson and Daniel W. Carpenter.

²¹Mott, *loc. cit.*, quotes various authorities for his statement that Hyde discontinued the *Guardian* in 1852, removing most of the materials to Utah. Hyde did not take the printing outfit with him to Utah, for when Jacob Dawson took over the *Guardian* in March, 1852, he purchased the office from Hyde, giving a mortgage in which the purchase price was stated to be \$1,153.92. The equipment included "one Imperial printing press (Cincinnati make); two new chases; one long book chase, two job chases, fifteen pairs cases, two double stands for cases, one cast iron roller mold, one imposing stick and frame, five large and two small composing sticks, one inking apparatus, one bank and two tables, five brass galleys," with rules, furniture, and news and job types. The original mortgage is quoted by J. Sterling Morton, *Illustrated History of Nebraska*, p. 349.

²²These two Kanesville imprints are described in McMurtrie, "Two Early Issues of the Council Bluffs Press," *ANNALS OF IOWA*, Third Ser., Vol. XVIII, 1931, pp. 83-86.

The name of the town was changed in 1853 and the same year the paper became the *Council Bluffs Bugle*.

Des Moines, future capital of the state, also acquired a press in 1849. Barlow Granger & Co. began the *Iowa Star* at what was then called Fort Des Moines on July 26, 1849; it continued for over half a century. Two short-lived papers, the *Fort Des Moines Gazette*, published by Lampson P. Sherman, and the *Iowa State Journal*, published by Peter Myers & Co., were begun in 1850 and 1851 respectively, but when Fort Des Moines became simply Des Moines and the capital of the state, there was only one paper being issued there. This was the *Iowa Citizen*, begun in February, 1856, by Thomas H. Sypherd. It is continued today as the *Des Moines Register*. The *Iowa Star*, then the *Iowa Statesman*, was being published across the river in East Des Moines during 1856 and 1857, but in the latter year it was returned to its original place of publication.

The only other Iowa town to have a press before 1850 was Mount Pleasant, in the southeastern part of the state. D. M. Kelsey began the *Iowa Freeman* there in 1849. Samuel Luke Howe became editor in 1850, and the paper was changed to the *Iowa True Democrat*, being suspended in 1852. It was followed by the *Mount Pleasant Observer*, established by G. G. Galloway in 1856.

During the first fourteen years of Iowa's printing history the press and all that it signified clung rather tenaciously to settlements on the Mississippi River, and particularly to the southeastern part of the state, below Davenport. The removal of the seat of government to Iowa City and later to Des Moines compelled the press to move inland, and the Mormon migrations brought it to Council Bluffs. In Iowa, as elsewhere in new communities, the press, through the pioneer newspapers, contributed to moulding a new state. Aside from newspapers, the Iowa press of the early years was concerned almost exclusively with utilitarian matters. Communications were so far developed that for the cultural products of the press the population of pioneer Iowa could call on the more developed publishing centers to the east of them for what was required.

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The most important single source on Iowa printing history is undoubtedly Mott's detailed study of the early newspapers. This is supplemented by Fitzpatrick's fine *Bibliography of the Iowa Territorial Documents*, which is based in part on the work of Miss Steele. Mr. Parish's two articles give interesting side lights on the history of the press.

A PRISONER OF WAR

The ANNALS during its existence has published several diaries of Union soldiers, but none that dealt so nearly exclusively on life in Confederate prisons, nor revealed so vividly the feelings of those who suffered at the hands of their captors, as this one of Lieutenant Luther Washington Jackson here presented. This diary in its original form was recently sent to this department by the author's niece, Miss Emily Seamans of Wauwatosa, Wisconsin. It came to Miss Seamans from her aunt, Mrs. Margaret (Hitchcock) Jackson, the widow of Lieutenant Jackson. As Lieutenant and Mrs. Jackson had no descendants, Miss Seamans thought it appropriate that the original should repose with the Historical, Memorial and Art Department of Iowa, as further intimate history of one of Iowa's noted Civil War regiments.

We have obtained but little information concerning Lieutenant Jackson except that his marriage with Margaret Hitchcock occurred April 2, 1846, supposedly at West Troy (now Watervliet), New York, and that their home for years was at Geneva, New York. It is thought they removed to Dubuque not many years before the Civil War. Lieutenant Jackson was thirty-nine years old at his enlistment, and gave his residence as Dubuque, and nativity New York. We have not found what his vocation was, but his diary, written in a good legible hand, and frequently containing literary allusions, gives evidence of a good education.

He was appointed second lieutenant of Company H, Twelfth Iowa Infantry, November 5, 1861, and was mustered the same day. On November 28 they left by train for Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Missouri, where they remained in instruction and drill until January 27, 1862, less than two months. They were then hurried to the front, and February 15 were in action at Fort Donelson. They remained there until March 12. They were conveyed by steamboat to Pittsburg Landing, which they reached March 21. On April 6, a little over four months after they left home, they were suddenly in the midst of one of the hardest fought battles of the war. Owing to the absence of both the captain and the first lieutenant, the command of the company

devolved on Lieutenant Jackson. Now let him tell the story. We have followed his writing, even as to his style of capitals and punctuation.—Editor.

Sunday, April 6, 1862. Pittsburgh Landing Tenn (Shiloh) About ½ after 7 this morning we heard a fierce cannonading and heavy rolling of musketry. the enemy under Beauregard Bragg Harder & Polk had attacked us in force—60,000. We marched out & fell in with the 2nd, 7 & 14th Iowa vets & marched to a position about 2 miles out. the enemy had got 1 mile or 1½ miles inside of our lines. we took our position—which we were ordered to hold—in sight of the enemy. at about 11 o'clock A. M. the 4th Louisiana were discovered by myself, & T Clendenen & Chas Collins Co E advancing through the brush. our boys lay down ready for them. They were reed with a volley which staggered them. our boys (the left wing) charged upon them & they ran. we killed & wounded several, they ran so that we could not catch them. I commanded our company. Capt. Playter staid in camp & Lieut Fishel came a few rods & ret. we maintained our position until about 5 o'clock, when the enemy was driving in our left—we were ordered to fall back, & as we were falling back in good order saw the enemy driving the 23d Missouri & 14th Iowa. we halted and fired at them, & after a few volleys they broke & ran. as they did that, the enemy having flanked us on the right, came up in our rear. those in front turned & we were exposed to a fire on 3 sides. Col Wood was wounded in the calf of his leg & through the hand. Genl Prentiss held up a white flag as we were surrounded by a force of 20,000 & it was impossible to cut out way out, and we surrendered. A Lieut took my sword & pistol but promised to give them to me next morning. I haven't seen him since. I was detailed by Dr Lyle to take care of Col Woods & was on the way to get some help to carry the Col off to a safe place when Col Brewer who commanded the escort who guarded us to Corinth forced me into the ranks & I saw the Col no more. we marched about 2 miles & halted for the night in a corn field. a terrible thunder storm arose in the night but I had made a raise of a pr blankets & a coverlet, so Lt O'Neill & myself lay under it & kept dry.

Monday, April 7, 1862. At sunrise this morning we were marched off for Corinth, about 20 miles over a muddy road. we were tired but were put through without anything to eat & arrived at Corinth about 5 o'clock P M—went onto the cars for Memphis. nothing to eat, and we were not allowed to go to a hotel to buy our supper. it began to rain, rained all night. we were comfortable in the cars

Tuesday morning, April 8, started in the morning for Memphis. Nothing to eat yet! we arrived at Memphis about dusk & were marched to a large hall (exchange) in the "Western Hotel" about 10 o'clock we got some mouldy crackers & a raw ham, & a pail of coffee. we devoured it with a relish as we had had nothing to eat since Sunday morning. large crowd.

Memphis, Wednesday Mornng Apr 9 1862 We arose this morning & a few of us went to a hotel and got our breakfast. shortly after we marched to the cars & started for Mobile at Memphis while in the cars we sang Star Spangled Banner, Red white & blue, America & other songs. Many a one wept in the crowd. there are many union men in Memphis—lots of bread, cake pies & boquets were handed into the cars to us. large crowds at Grenada. we ran slowly all day & lay up most of the night, large crowds every where.

Thursday, Apr 10 ran all day & all night & arrived at Jackson Miss large crowds

Friday Morning Apl 11, 1862 arrived at Jackson Miss and left for Meridian on the R. R. for Mobile & arrived at Meridian. large crowds cavalry &c

Saturday Morning Apl 12 1862 arrd at Meridian, due east of Jackson on the R. R. for Mobile early this morning—lay there a few hours & started for Mobile arrived at Mobile at about 11 P M & went on board Str James Battle for Montgomery.

Sunday April 13, 1862 slept last night on Str James Battle we left Mobile at 2 P. M., ran all day & all night—splendid moonlight.

Monday Apl 14 1862 ran all day & all night large crowds

Tuesday Morning Apl 15, 1862 Arrived at Selma where Genl Prentiss & all the Cols, Majors & Captains left for Talladega, Ala. the Lieuts keeping on to Montgomery. ran on all day & all night—except lying to fix wheel of boat

Wednesday Morning April 16/62 Arrived at Montgomery this Morning & marched to a Cotton shed where we have about 200 of 12th Regt —28 of Co H—lay here all day. went down town this afternoon with a guard, went to the river to have a swim 40 of us guarded by 200 men

Thursday April 17 1862 Lay here all day, singing and playing eucher, playing ball &c Strawberries 50c qt

Montgomery Ala Friday April 18 1862 Beautiful day. kept in close confinement not allowed to go to town at all. long Editorials on the subject. not allowed to buy a paper short of 50 cts ea. got soft bread today, 2½ loaves for 21 men for 1 days rations—(no potatoes) other things in proportion. Moon late lay awake looking at moonlight thought of Home, wife—wanted to fly, but couldn't

Saturday April 19 1862 Cotton shed—Montgomery, Alabama. Fine day. had to remain inside all day. rec permission to write home—open letter. Sent a letter to my wife, hope it will reach her. She must be anxious abt me.

Sunday April 20 1862 Showery all day—rained most of the time a cold, chilling rain. did not attend Divine worship—very cold at night—an awfully dull dreary day. wished I was home with my wife pouring out a cup of good coffee for me—but no wife & no coffee. I hope they will exchange us before long. Rained at night, probably will all night 2 weeks today since I was taken.

Monday April 21 1862 very very cold—wear blanket all day, rained all night last night, almost frozen. got a tin plate today. we are *not* provided with plate, cup knife & fork & spoon as our prisoners are. the boys are building coal fires on the ground. Can't get any papers. Sky clear this evening—beautiful rainbow

Tuesday April 22 1862 Sun rose clear. cold day. boys play ball, pitching quoits & reading won't allow ladies to come in any more. they send a guard with every washerwoman, & cigar pedler—what for I don't know, they can't tell us anything to help us. Provost Marshal promised us full rations. a beautiful day. had promise of Shakespeare or Bryant from Rev Mr ———— hope I will get it. boys running, singing, jumping playing ball &c &c nothing seems to affect their spirits. people bring in pamphlets, Harper, Atlantic, Eclectic, Knickerbocker &c for us to read. plenty of visitors—gentlemen from Montgomery. not allowed to go out yet—all right—it may be our turn some day.

Wednesday April 23 1862 Beautiful day, not allowed to go out. had sweet potatoes for dinner, first vegetables since I entered here we had to buy them. people seem afraid to allow us to talk to or see any of the inhabitants of this town. some say we will entice the "niggers" to leave. Some of the messes had strawberries today. alas! I had no money & could not get any. can only get out to go to the well for water so we go pretty often.

Thursday April 24 1862 Another beautiful day. Strawberries & onions & sweet potatoes. I had no strawberries. Uncle Sam had no pay day for us before we left, so we have no funds. I wish I could see a good Northern paper once. Got fresh beef today. wonder if my wife knows where I am. Saw green peas today. weather like June in Dubuque, trees beautiful green, but not allowed outside to roam among the trees—all right—some day it will be my turn. so mote it be, rumors of our being sent to Norfolk or Richmond to be exchanged. No Shakespeare yet!! strawberries 30c qt.

Friday April 25 1862 Beautiful day. built table out of plank. cloudy toward night—dark night double guard

Saturday April 26 1862 Rained very hard last night. Cloudy & looks like rain this morning Shut down on papers again, afraid to have us talk to any one outside, or get any news. the aspect of things generally don't please them I guess, so they vent their ill humor on us—all right—every dog has his day. rumors that New Orleans is taken. I hope so. not allowed out yet.

Sunday April 27 1862 Montgomery, Ala. Cotton shed Prison Dull & cloudy, chilly and looks like rain. Three weeks ago today I was taken prisoner after a hard day's fight. the time has passed swiftly away, but not as pleasantly as it might. I wish I could be at home today—but I cannot. I hope to be before 3 weeks more roll around. how often I think of home and friends now a days, how much I prize them. It so falls out, that that which we have, we prize not to its worth whilst we

enjoy it, but, being lacked & lost, then we rack the value, then we see the virtue that possession would not show us while twas ours" how true that is. I feel today as though if I were only with my wife, I would never leave home again, but I know I would be in haste to join my regiment again. I do not wish to leave the service until this war is closed & the rebels conquered—they have not furnished us with a plate, knife & fork, spoon or cup, & not a blanket or coverlet. great of the Southern Confederacy—Stupendous humbug. well Sunday is over and I must go to bed

Monday April 28 1862 Cloudy not so cold as yesterday. no papers. poor souls, do they think anything we might read would help us or hurt them. New Orleans is ours!! Hurrah! we did get a paper *some-how*. Mobile will be ours before long. 3 cheers for every body. I can live a week on half rations cheerfully now. Uncle Sam is going it strong, now let us whip them at Corinth & I can stay 2 months longer patiently.

Tuesday April 29 1862 Beautiful morning. Crust coffee as usual and cold pork, short of bread. the commissariat of the Southn Confed must be poorly supplied. "it grows small by degrees & beautifully less." wonder how much they lost at New Orleans. poor fellows, they haven't enough to eat now, what will they do if we take their supplies. famine—but they all say they will die in the ditch the last man of them. Pshaw! what a nation of Braggarts, not worth fighting for—blow, brag and swell all the time—the most ignorant, conceited set of people on the face of the globe, not one in five can read or write. My Ministerial friend who promised Shakespeare I don't suppose dare bring it to me. even our good Doctor who has lived here 30 years has been forced to resign and his life made unbearable because they thought he had too much Sympathy for sick Yankees—the Heathens, it will surely come back to them some day, God hasten the day.

Apl 30 1862 Montgomery Ala Julius Ward of Co H Died at Hospital today of typhoid fever. Two weeks ago we arrived here, pretty hard two weeks. I wish I could hear from home, Can't get a paper. hear news that we were to be exchanged. Buell & Beauregard had made an arrangement to exchange prisoners. hope so. heard to night that Bombardment of Mobile forts had commenced. hope it is so too. Heavy Shower, heaviest one since we came here. our roof is tight thank Providence. how it does pour. they make the guards stand right out in it. How long before we will be on our way North mush & molasses again. What mush!!

Thursday May 1st 1862 May Day come around again & here I am in a cotton shed, Prisoner of War. The people are terribly afraid of Gun Boats. recommend the sinking of log pens filled with stones in the river!!! asking why 3 or 500 negroes!! are not set at work immediately!! why don't they go to work themselves. they are a poor poor set. it rained all night last night, but this is a beautifully clear day, bright and cool, like our May days at home. don't hear from wife yet. I hope she has rec my letters. boys are all making pipes and mugs out of Clay.

rumors of exchanging us are flying about, also that Prentiss is to be exchanged for Buckner, then again that it is only the wounded who are to be exchanged. we ought all to be exchanged soon, but New Orleans is ours & Mobile will be within 10 days. they will have to move us from here before long. I hope when we do move, it will be to exchange us. I wish our Government knew how we were treated. Sad day. Lieut Bliss of 2nd Michigan Battery was shot by a Guard for getting a canteen of milk. It wont be forgotten. He was one of the best fellows I ever knew, from Detroit. Murder of Lieut Bliss We will remember May day of 1862 as the day on which Lieut Wm Strong Bliss of the 2nd Mich Battery was shot down by his guard, Murdered in cold blood. he said "you are not going to shoot me for getting my milk are you?" no response, but a shot. his blood calls for Vengeance. "Remember the Murder of Bliss," let that be our War Cry.

Friday, May 2nd 1862 Last night they had 2 cannon planted in front of our shed for fear we would take vengeance on them for the murder of Bliss If we only had had arms we would have done it. he is to be buried this morning at 9 o'clock. I pity his wife & child. a day or two ago he was talking to me about his wife and child now in Massachusetts. his Mess are allowed to attend his funeral. our boys have Sworn vengeance & will have it today we bought some sweet potatoes for coffee, we will try it, slice them up & brown very dark they say it makes good coffee. the women and children are leaving Mobile & coming up here. the Gun Boats will soon be here too. the report is that Genl Prentiss & all the officers from Selma are coming here on the way to Atlanta or Macon Georgia. lost my Canteen today in the same well at which poor Bliss got shot. will try to get it tomorrow. this has been a beautiful day & this evening the new moon shines out clear & bright.

Saturday May 3 1862 A beautiful Morning. we have been favored with very pleasant weather since we came here. today the people of Montgomery hold a meeting to be addressed by Yancey. they are in a scare. you ought to see the spears all around us, rich looking weapons they are, not very dangerous. I wonder if they will resolve at the meeting to keep the gunboats from Coming here, perhaps they will. they are all going to die in their tracks, but I find they generally make so many tracks that they can't find time to die. poor folks, poor people. this has been a beautiful day. heard that Julius Ward was dead, died at the Hospital. in the list of deaths published by the Montgomery Advertiser, the prisoners who die are mentioned as follows 21st Yankee Prisoner 25 Yankee Prisoner. they wont mention the name nor send us any word of their death! How cruel & mean that is, how different from the treatment their prisoners get from us at Chicago. they only give the sick in the Hospital Coarse corn bread (meal not sifted) & cold water. the sick boys try to get back here, as they are better treated here. this people are so mean in their revenges forgetful that we have over 20,000 of their folks in our hands & one regiment taken at Island No 10 was from this place or near it.

Sunday May 4 1862 Prisoner of War in Cotton shed Montgomery, Alabama 4 weeks to day since I was taken, a very short 4 weeks after all. I had hoped to have been exchanged by this time. we hear rumors of being exchanged every day, but we do not & cannot know anything about it. we have had no preaching since we came here. these pious Secesh Ministers don't preach to prisoners. our Ministers in the North preach to our prisoners, also give them books &c & Uncle Sam gives them full rations & cups, plates, knives & forks & spoons. our day must surely come. even my ministerial friend who promised me a Byron or Shakespeare has not been in since. I suppose he dare not come. what a reign of terror, what a Burlesque on Freedom. thank God we are not afraid to talk even here. they dare not hurt us, they get beaten in an argument & when they blow we beat them even in that. we find it hard work to do that; but we are used to hard work. when they talk about one of their men whipping 5 of ours we offer to take 4 men right here in the yard & whip 12 of theirs shut the gate & no one touch them, but the 4 we pick. they have never yet dared to accept the challenge. our boys back them down every time. they can't make much out of us. This is a beautiful day. My wife is now in church in Chicago praying for her husband who is in the hands of the Philistines. I hope she knows where I am, & is not alarmed about me. "I wish I was in Dixie" the boys sing that now with "empressment". I guess they are there now. we all seem to believe so. I shall be glad when we get out of Dixie, or at least be in it where our troops are. I hope Stanton, Halleck or Buell will hasten the day of our exchange. Just heard a Sermon from Lieut Winslow of Ill and a powerful prayer from Lieut Stokes of 18th Wisconsin, both were ministers. Bro Stokes prayed to God to crush this wicked rebellion and cut off all traitors from the face of the earth. Some "Secesh" who were stnading by did not seem pleased. sorry, but they must stay away from us if they don't wish to hear from us. they can't shut our mouths. they certainly don't fill themselves with food, poor devils. I wish I was at Corinth again with our regiment, to pay back some of the treatment to which we have been subjected. Poor Julius Ward. I only heard (he died Apl 30/62 at Hospital) today that he was dead. I never would have known any thing about it if I hadn't asked the Surgeon to send me a list of the death at the Hospital. he fought well at Pittsburgh. his brother was shot through both legs & was left on the field. I saw him with a guard over him. Poor W. H. Collins is very sick & I fear he will not live long. how sad it is to die & be buried here by & among these heathen. "Yankee prisoners" are not buried with much ceremony. this day closes pleasantly. today I found my canteen which I lost in the well where Bliss was shot. I am glad I found it as I wished to take it home as a "Memento". beautiful Moon balmy air. Good night wife & now to sleep

Monday May 5 1862 Sun rises clear. Air cool. Some of the boys had no breakfast this morning. the rations yesterday were too small the rations are "growing beautifully less". the "Confeds" say that if

our blockade is kept up much longer we wont get much to eat for they haven't much. Great confederacy they really believe that they have as many prisoners as we have. wont we tell the North how we have been treated down here—I think we will. the boys have to spend all their money to get enough to eat as for me, I only had 35c when I came here & I haven't had one cent for two weeks, but I get along some how on the rations I get. I occasionally get an extra cup of sugar or rice—it helps out. we don't work very hard & light food is better for us it is probably for that reason that we get light food, of course it is, Great Confederacy!!! Just got news that we were exchanged & to leave here this week hope it is so. W Henry Collins leaves for the Hospital to day. it is rumored that we are to go to Richmond & Norfolk via Macon Geo—Hurrah for home if so. I will see my wife within two weeks, but we can put so little confidence in what they say that we hardly believe the news. Our rations are reduced to 12 oz bread pr day of 24 hours, and half of that coarse corn bread—corn and cob ground together & some days a kind of black bean called here pea, which they feed to their cattle. our beef has an “ancient and fish like smell.” we make our corn bread into mush when we have molasses & manage to eat it in that way. the Month of May promises to be an eventful month. today there are rumors of fight at Corinth if so I know we will drive them also we must conquer in Virginia. I think the Anaconda is crushing them slowly but effectively

Tuesday May 6th 1862 Still a prisoner. the sun rose clear. the day cool and calm. what a beautiful morning for a ride. I wish I had Kitty to take my wife a ride this morning. as I went to the well this morning for water I saw the houses on the high ground in Montgomery embowered in trees. it was a beautiful sight—the white houses and green trees—then I felt what it was to have a guard following you with a loaded gun ready and willing to shoot if you made a mis-step. I did long to take a stroll among those beautiful trees. there are many beautiful groves around here but we can't go to them. “Every prospect pleases & only man is vile” rumors that we have whipped them at Corinth, but I can't believe it yet. also rumors that they have evacuated Corinth no knowing what is true. I have my fears that we are not exchanged, but they are only going to move us into Georgia because it is a safer place to keep us. we don't believe a word they say and I will only believe in an exchange when I am inside of our lines. we are driving them at Corinth according to their own papers beautiful moon again—good night wife & now to my “pallet of straw” John W Ward went to Hospital

Wednesday May 7 1862 3 weeks to day since we came here Sun rose clear again, morning cool. ever since we have been here the days and early evenings have been warm but the nights and mornings cool & sometimes cold. Can't get any thing about Corinth. I know they are getting beaten there, or we would hear from it. 12 Surgeons left here for Corinth yesterday, showing that it was expected to be a bloody

fight. I am sure we will conquer. God can't & wont let such a people as this triumph. lie all lie, from highest to lowest. Another beautiful day. how beautiful and green every thing is outside of these 4 brick walls—the river so silvery & calm & the banks such a living green. groves of pine with dark foliage is in such contrast with the Cane brake & Cotton wood. we only have short glimpses of such scenes, but how much they make us think of home—home, when will I see it? these skies are clear & this grass is green but give me old Iowa thank God she is Free. no ones life is in danger there for opinion's sake. how different here, no one dare show us the least kindness, but he is suspected & put under surveillance. No news that we are to know, but I know we are beating them at Corinth. their very silence shows it. rumors of our going tomorrow, but where? Some say to Macon Georgia, some say to be exchanged. I feel no confidence in any of it, but resign myself to fate, knowing that if I am not exchanged it will be for some good reason. Almost Sundown, how balmy the air is, how contented we all seem. loaf of bread from a friend—all right—how much I wish I could ramble through the groves I see from here with my wife. what wouldn't I give to see her. Good night.

Thursday May 8 1862 Sun again rose clear. very warm at noon. what beautiful weather we are having here now. this morning a large body of secesh troops came up from Mobile on the way to Corinth. that will be a most bloody battle, if it has not been decided before this. nothing yet from there. last night there seemed to be a great moving of R R trains around us. today the guards are armed with spears, showing that their guns have gone to Corinth. today we lost one man by death John F. Koch of Co E 12th Regt. he is the first one we have had die inside the Cotton Shed, & the 2nd we have lost from the Regiment since we were taken prisoners. how sad it is to see him die here, how my heart bled for his friends when I looked to see him draw his last breath. poor fellow, he is out of prison. he died in defense of his country as much as though he had been killed by the bullet at Pittsburgh. peace to his ashes. the moon rises beautifully, the air is balmy & stars bright. after taking my usual walk around the "Cotton yard" so as to get up an inclination to sleep & now to bed. good night wife good night.

Friday May 9 1862 weather a little chilly, sky cloudy. about 11 o'clock I went to the river to get a swim, while there a shower came up, but we enjoyed it. rumors of an attack on Fort Morgan near Mobile. hope it is so. our guards almost all are armed with pikes. no more wheat bread to day, all coarse corn bread, awful stuff. Some troops arrived here from Mobile to Chattanooga & they hadn't food enough here for them and us too. Oh what a Confederacy!! boys playing cricket. I am glad to see the boys so lively. no "Secesh" can crush them. how they do despise these pike men & shot gun rangers. it has been cloudy all day & looks as though it might rain to night. How anxious I am to hear from Corinth, but it wont do any good to feel

anxious. I must take my evening walk. I have taken my vesper walk. I wish I were going home to my spouse. Good bye wife—Good night. now for my pine plank & blanket.

Saturday May 10 1862 It seems strange that none of us can hear from home. I wrote my wife from Memphis & from Montgomery, but no answer. can it be possible that she has never received either of my letters? if so, what must she think has become of me, how great her anxiety must be. I pity her. When I get to any place where a dispatch will reach her, my first business will be to send to her. it's a chilly, cloudy day, raw and looks like rain. Are they fighting at Corinth? how much we long for some news from there, but no papers. sometimes we do get one some how. he soldiers from here are all going down the river to obstruct the navigation so that Gun boats will not get up here, poor fools. the Gun boats will be here if they think it enough worth their while to come. they fear those Gun boats, they think they are some terrible monster flying the air, running over land & rushing through the water. it is amusing to hear the "butternuts" talk about them. this is the most ignorant people on the earth especially the "Conscripts". all who are between the age of 18 & 35 who have not volunteered. they make them come in now any how. they are moving their Cotton from here over the river. some here don't want their cotton burned. those who are the most anxious to burn cotton haven't a bale or a pound. great patriots!! tremendous blowers! Some there are though, who are willing to burn their cotton & will do so, but they are few. the rest who will do it, will do it because they are compelled to do so by the "Confed" Government. there is a perfect reign of terror here. to be suspected of having sympathy for a prisoner, or of any lingering longing for the "good old times" two or three years ago, had better get away as soon as possible & yet when our Gun Boats come near it is astonishing!! how many Union Men are found! always have been Union Men, but didn't express their opinions, oh no!, what a set of liars. a most despicable people. it is rumored that at noon to day our gun boats will have been Bombarding Fort Morgan, Mobile bay 48 hours. by this time they must have taken it. this has been a beautiful day the moon now is $\frac{3}{4}$ full in the South & will pour a flood of light this evening. dear! dear! how I wish I could be home these nights. does my wife know where I am? I trust she does. it can't be these heathen would be so cruel as not to forward our letters home. this is Saturday night again and yet we are prisoners. to morrow will be five weeks since we were taken. how short these weeks have seemed, yet they have been long enough. when will our Uncle Sam exchange us? soon I hope or must we linger out months longer in this doleful captivity. I wish our deliverance would come as unexpectedly as our captivity did. we give it up & now wait patiently & listlessly until they tell us to get ready to go home. we don't hope any more we only wait. we will wait & wait & sometime we will pay these rebels for all we have suffered here How bright the moon is, but I must go to bed.

it is a hard bed, but it is the best I have got, so good night wife & pleasant dreams—good night.

Sunday, May 11th 1862 Five weeks ago to day I was taken prisoner. it don't seem five weeks, but it is. must five weeks more pass before I can see friends again? I hope not. It is very warm & very bright to day. this morning I went to the well. how fresh & green everything looked. then I felt what it was to be a prisoner. If I were home I should be getting [ready] fur church this beautiful Sabbath morning. My wife is getting ready even now, I suppose. Dear wife, I wish I could be with you. I shall prize such privileges more after this. It don't seem like Sunday here. boys don't seem to be religiously inclined to day at all. our rations are growing less every day. we can *live* on what we get, but that is about all. where will we be next Sabbath, on the way home, or to a new prison, or in this one still. I don't wish to leave here till we are exchanged. we can't get a better place, airy and light & roomy, but it is confinement still. in one week we might be in Norfolk or Memphis. No news yet from Corinth. rumors of success sometimes on one side & some times on the other. "Hope tells us a flattering tale" may it be true. what a difference between this Sunday and the one five weeks ago. Then I escaped a hundred deaths. he was so near me several times that the wind of the bullet touched my ears. he was nearer me than I hope to have him ever again. then we were killing our fellow Creatures & they were killing us. To day—how different all is Calm. there is no great difference in the days—both alike were bright, sunny & warm. then all was action to day all is quiet—then I was free, to day I am a prisoner how I wish this week would take us home. this week is big with events Corinth will be lost or won this week. thousands now alive & well, will sleep their last sleep. heard a sermon from Rev Lieut Winslow 58 Illinois just had a treat—Blackberries. my friend Nickerson bought a 5 cent cup of blackberries, ripe at that & we two ate them up. they were delicious. fruits ripe early here. the Moon is almost full & looks down upon me with a brilliancy which I only saw at Dubuque. "Roll on silver moon", before you fill your hours again May I be with my dear little wife. James Evans went to the Hospital to day, but we mustn't leave him behind. & now to bed. Good night wife good night.

Monday, May 12 1862 The Sun rose clear again this morning. it is cool but by noon it will be very hot, but we are in the shade & if there is any breeze we don't feel the heat much. the day has passed as most of the other days have in reading, dozing, playing Euchre &c &c. this evening in taking my usual vesper walk, the sweet Moonlight inviting me to enjoy it. the moon is bright but the air is misty so that she don't seem so bright as my old Iowa moon. I can't get to sleep until late in the night it is so light & these light nights when the moon is full make me so homesick. when will I see my dear wife? good night, good night.

Tuesday May 13 1862 Sun again rose clear. weather cool until about 10 o'clock, when it gets hot. we are glad to be under our shed. our

rations are getting less every day. we don't get any wheat bread now. the Confederacy must be getting low in the provision line. another pleasant day, a little cloudy toward evening promising a Shower, which promise was not fulfilled, so it is hot & sultry yet. day passed as usual reading, dozing, playing Euchre &c &c. how monotonous our life is. we hear to day that Norfolk, Pensacola & Mobile are ours. I hope it is so. they are getting hemmed in pretty effectually. tried to get out to take a walk, but couldn't. just had a good swim in the river, water delightful. the Alabama has a swift current & it wouldn't take long to run down to Mobile. I wish I had a chance. went to the well for water. the cold round moon shines deeply down. how bright she is. I look & look & long to be at home, but I can't be, so now to my plank, good night.

Wednesday, May 14, 1862 Four weeks ago since we entered the Cotton yard. dull, dreary four weeks. will I have to stay here four weeks longer? Ah! Uncle Sam! you don't do right in not having prisoners exchanged sooner. Sun again rose clear this morning. we have been fortunate in having such pleasant weather since we came here. had it been Cold & stormy I don't know what some of us would have done. the "Secesh" won't furnish us with any blankets, quilts or anything else. how some of the boys would have lived if they hadn't made pipes out of the clay found in digging a well inside the yard, I can't imagine. they sold pipes to the guards & visitors I had a lovely breakfast this morning a crust of bread & a cup of crust coffee. rich fare, but it is all they have & yet Capt Long (Capt of the Guard) was bragging of their resources. Pshaw! brag all the time & lie too. Henry L. Richardson went to the Hospital & Ed Richardson went as nurse to take care of him. this makes 4 at the Hospital now W H Collins, John W Ward, James Evans H L Richardson Lieut Wayne of 3rd Iowa went to Hospital to day. Our rations are reduced to half rations, & poor at that. we almost starve, but we don't have to work very hard & so we live on it John H. Byrnes went to Hospital Jas Crosby went as nurse Nothing from Corinth yet. beautiful weather—rather warm but pleasant. Moon full & shines out with her full brilliance. good night

Thursday, May 15 1862 Sun rose as usual. day warm, everything stagnant & dull. rations decreasing every day. Molasses 2.00 gal, sugar 35c lb. we don't get much of either you may be sure. I hope we will get Richmond this week & Corinth too. how dull it is here. I am getting tired of it—the same monotonous unvarying round of employments, mostly reading & wishing to get away. the same clear sky & bright sun day by day, only to day there was a promise of a shower, which we did not get. I wish we had, it would have been a change. the moon is not shining yet. it is not likely to rise before 9 or 10 o'clock, so good night.

Friday May 16 1862 Today is "Fast day" in the "Confed." it may do them good to pray, but I don't think God will help them much. we are having successes every where now. I wish we could take Richmond

& Corinth, it might end the war. I am anxious to get home. I wish I could know whether my wife knows I am here or not. it makes me anxious all the while. the Suspense she must be in is terrible. Sun again clear to day. I wish it would rain. our rations are growing less to day we only got 11 lbs of damp corn bread to last 24 Hours for 21 men, about $\frac{1}{2}$ lb apiece. pretty poor fare, but we can support life on it, & when we get out let our Govmt & people know all about our treatment here. it looks like a shower coming. here it is. how grateful we are for this rain. the air is so much purer for it. the day has been dull as usual. green peas came in today. those who had a little money had peas. I had none, but I looked at them. the evening comes on beautifully. the air is so pure & balmy since the shower. Nothing from Corinth yet. I must go to my plank good night.

Saturday May 17 1862 Another week almost gone. I had hoped to have heard of the fall of Corinth & Richmond this week, but do not. perhaps I will next week, I hope so. this day passed as all the rest do without incident & I go to bed disgusted.

Sunday May 18 1862 Six weeks ago to day I was taken prisoner. the weeks roll round soon. It doesn't seem six weeks, it don't seem more than two. I hoped to have been exchanged before this, but we are still here. Our Government don't do right to leave us here to linger out a miserable existence when they have so many prisoners to exchange us for. if they care so little for us they had better disband their forces. we fought all day & held a position we were order to hold until ordered to fall back which we did, but the order came too late. we were surrounded. we fought one battle as we were falling back. we did not keep on, but halted & rescued the 23rd Missouri & 18 Wisconsin from destruction & drove the 8th Louisiana & the Mississippi Tigers back & then as we were going forward found that we were surrounded by 20,000 men who came up while we were fighting. we saved the whole army from total rout, but we are left to starve in a Southern Cotton shed. I am mad to-day. I want to get out. heard a sermon to day from Lieut Stokes of the 18th Wisconsin. these good Southern Christians can preach to Heathen but they haven't preached once to us yet. we don't care, but it shows their Christian character in such a glorious light. Devils, poor Devils. this is the most insignificant people I ever heard of. If I ever get out I hope to be permitted to pay them back for all our indignities & discomforts. God grant that the day may come soon. This is a pleasant day, cool & pleasant. A shower about noon which cooled the air. this day has passed lazily away & it is bed time. I am sick & so go to bed early. Good night wife. Lieut I I Marks Co I 12th Iowa went to Hospital to day.

Monday May 19 1862 Bright & beautiful day. Some of the boys got up a petition to the "Secesh" asking for a Parol promising not to take up arms against them until exchanged, I refused to sign it. I wont ask any such favor of them. none of Co H signed it. it will do no good only give them a chance to crow over us. they can't crow over

me in that way. I just had a good swim in the Alabama. the water was delightful. Nothing from Corinth yet, nor from Richmond. they "go slow" truly, but I hope they may "be sure". Evening comes on mildly & calmly, & so I go to sleep. Good night, good night.

Tuesday May 20 1862 Again the Sun rises Clear & the air is cool. will it ever be cloudy? I wish I could wake up once in a cloudy morning, yet it is fortunate that the weather has been as warm as it has been since we came here. I guess it is best as it is. warm quiet day. today Secesh Sergeants came in & took a description of all the boys, suppose for the purpose of comparison with the rolls at Washington, so as to facilitate an Exchange or Parol. I hope so. the poor boys don't get much to eat. We may have to stay here, that is, the officers, but they may not. we will gladly do so if the boys can get away. to-day Elijah Overocker of Co F 12th Iowa died at Hospital he was a fine boy. rumor that 700 prisoners are down here on a boat on the way to be parolled. they are said to be our Tuscaloosa boys. I mean to try to see them. this evening has been spent in discussing the propriety of accepting a "Parol" in case it is offered. I would take it, if it were offered to me by the Secesh, but I would be here a year before I would ask them for one. what balmy evenings we have twilight does not linger as long here as with us. it grows dark much more suddenly after sundown. Good night. I must go to bed.

Wednesday, May 21 1862 Five weeks ago today we entered this Cotton shed as prisoners. we are here yet. how long we will have to stay I don't know, perhaps two months longer. well I can bear it, but it does seem that Uncle Sam might spare some of those Secesh prisoners "up North" for us. I guess he will. the sun rose clear again this morning we have been up every morning since we have been in here before sunrise to roll call, so of course we cant help seeing the sun rise. I will try to get to see the boys on the Steam boat if I can. It may be a lie, like every thing else they tell us. Lieuts Merrell & Nickerson went to Hospital to day Jas Evans retd from Hospital to day. it seems that our boys from Tuscaloosa are here. Some are yet on the Steamer & others in a large foundry on the other side of the town. in the morning I will try to send a note to our boys who are there. Just had a good bath in the Alabama. it looks like rain. I hope we will have a shower. Good night.

Thursday May 22 1862 At last a Cloudy morning, Cool & comfortable. it did not rain here last night, but rained around us. it looks now like rain. great deal of talk about sending the boys off on Parole & keeping the officers here. I would be willing to stay here if the boys could get away home, but I hope our stay will be brief. there is a good deal of sickness here, the Hospital is full. it didn't rain after all. the sun came out about 10 o'clock & shone steadily and fervidly all day. the boys were called out this afternoon & their descriptive roll compared. they will probably leave before long, in fact any minute. we are to remain, how long I don't know, but not long I hope. We wont

ask for a Parole. nothing from Corinth yet. Halleck seems to be steadily advancing and now the Evening shades appear & I must take my vesper walk & retire to my pine plank couch Good night.

Friday May 23rd 1862 Sun again rises Clear and lovely. the mornings and Evenings here are lovely, but at mid day it is very warm. this afternoon it looked like rain & about 5 o'clock we had a "powerful" shower. it was refreshing. this afternoon the Provost Marshal told us that the privates were to leave to-morrow for Atlanta en route for Knoxville. The Commissioned & non-Commissioned officers were to go to Macon Georgia on Monday or Tuesday, it will be a change. I hope they will let us go around Macon & take more exercise, but who knows, we may stay here. I am incredulous when they tell me any thing. it is raining & cool so I must go to bed. no news. good night. Johnny Ludlen takes a letter to my wife. good night, good night.

Saturday May 24 1862 Another Cloudy Morning. about 8 o'clock it rained hard, with thunder & lightning. reports of heavy skirmishing at Corinth. cloudy & rainy all day. boys all left to day on cars for Atlanta to be paroled. the Lieutenants, Sergeants & Corporals left behind to go on Monday. Ed Richardson, H Richardson John W Ward, Jas S Crosby I H Byrnes came from the Hospital but too late to have their descriptive roll made & so have to wait to go with us. I hope the boys will have a pleasant time & tight cars as it rains now. Dow & Elwell—vs T Clendenin ha ha! all right. how lonely it seems without the boys. over 500 left to night. rainy & cold—good night.

Sunday May 25 1862 Seven weeks ago since we were taken prisoners. cloudy, dull chilly day, lonely too, for we miss the boys. we had our "descriptions" taken yesterday afternoon. perhaps they mean to parole us at Atlanta or Macon, perhaps Exchange us, as Senator Wilson has offered a bill in our Congress to allow of Exchanges. So the Provost Marshal told me. we expect preaching to day from Lieut Winslow 58 Ill. Seven weeks!! well it don't seem so long. they have flown rapidly. How long Uncle Sam? how long must we stay? not another seven weeks I hope. My dear wife is in church to day probably praying for her captive Husband if she knows whether he is alive or not. when will [we] see a peaceful Sabbath that I can spend in church? Lieut Winslow did preach a good Sermon & after dinner we were all formed in 2 ranks & roll called to see if they had the descriptive list of all. there were about 200 Commissioned & Non-Commissioned officers. we hear that the Cols, Majors & Captains who were sent to Talladega & then to Selma are here on a boat. if so they will go when we do. about 350 Commissioned & non-Commissioned officers, with us about 550 officers & Non-Commissioned do, they say!! that parole will be offered us & if we refuse we can stay in prison in Georgia. if offered to me I think I will take it. this has been a dull, cloudy, chilly day, lonely because the boys are gone. it seems as though we had met with a sad loss, they were so lively & gay. Miss Eliza Tooley, Mrs Tooley & Mrs Firden sent me peas & biscuit. dull, cloudy, chilly, gloomy day &

evening threatening rain. *they say* we will leave here to-morrow evening at 6 o'clock. hope so, anything for a change. Good bye, wife, good night, and now to bed.

Monday May 26th 1862 cloudy & chilly. at last I am gratified by seeing some cloudy mornings. I am satisfied. give me clear ones while I remain South. I had permission to go to the Hospital this morning to see Lieuts Merrell, Wayne, Marks & Nickerson. I must see how they are. I have just been to the Hospital. Wayne & Nickerson will probably go with us to-morrow morning. Just as I was going in to the Hospital, the Provost Marshal gave me *two* letters from my dear wife. How glad I was, what a surprise! the only letters that have come from the North to prisoners. it was quite an event. every body wished to hear from the North. I was glad to hear that my wife knew where I was. now I am contented. how great must have been her anxiety. the boys of the 12th flatter me. I was glad to hear that my baggage had gone home. Capt Playter was very kind to do it, but I knew he would do so. I hope I will see my wife soon. The Provost Marshal says that he has no doubt that there will be an exchange made before long my visit to the Hospital has done me a heap of good. Lieut Wm Hall Montgomery lent me \$2.00 May 26/62 Lieut Marks is sick, very sick & will have to be left behind. I wrote to his wife to-day, enclosed to my wife for her to forward. Merrell cannot go with us either. we hear now that we wont go to-morrow morning so good night. I am so glad to hear from my wife.

Tuesday, May 27 1862 This morning is one of the most charming ones I ever saw, bright & cool. how I would like to take a buggy ride out by Stewart's with my wife. we are here after all. we may go to-night & we may not. I shall wait now till we go. The privates went this morning, those that were left behind from the Hospital. all of Co H excepting the Sergeants, & Corporals are gone now. our folks will now hear from us soon (Tom Clendenin is here all right—Dorr) J. B. D. is within our lines by this time. I wish I could get another letter I wrote by hand of Mr Van Meter to my wife. I hope she will get it soon & it will relieve her. Imagine my surprise to day about noon to see Dick Verdenbergh & Capt Haw of "Curtis' Horse" who told me that he was captured May 6 at Paris Ky. he says Maj Shaffer was killed also Lieut Wheeler, of Dubuque. he informed me that Frank Goodrich & Frank Doyle were killed on the fight at Shiloh Monday. sorry to hear it. Dick looks natural Geo Edwards went back on account of a head ache & so escaped. the papers speak highly of 12th Regt several of Belmont prisoners came here Capt Crabb & Adjt Bowler of 7th Iowa are here just came from Tuscaloosa. I think they must intend to parol or exchange us from concentrating so many here. the Genls, Cols, Majors & Captains are expected up from Selma every hour. all to go to Macon, so they say. it seems barbarous to take civilians, Union men prisoners. We have about 30 just from Tuscaloosa, taken from East Tennessee. Soldiers expect such things, but to arrest peaceable

union men & condemn them to a weary confinement is wrong. our Govt ought to take all prominent "Secesh" in the South & send them North. Just heard from Nutting, Ben Clark saw him at Tuscaloosa & another man Myre in the Hospital saw him in the Hospital at Tuscaloosa. he said that he lay all night under a log Sunday night & in the morning followed the Secesh, who were running away from him, because he says he was afraid our folks would shoot him & if they didn't shoot him they would run over him, so he followed the Secesh off. Ben Clark tried every way to hear something of him, but cannot. I think he is dead, died at Tuscaloosa. what a fool he was. Good night, now to bed.

Wednesday May 28/62 Six weeks to day since I arrived in this Cotton shed. it has passed "wondrous quick." we expect to leave here to day for Macon. they lie so that I don't much believe we will. now we hear that we will start Friday morning 6 o'clock how it will be I don't know. "What do youns come down here to fight weuns for?" they all talk just like niggers. this has been a beautiful day. I have been listening to Bob Hilton's account of his escape from Tuscaloosa & re-capture, it was rich. Bob & several others came here hand cuffed, but he had a key & unlocked them after he got in here, all right. I hope our boys are within our lines by this time. Good night good night. now to bed.

Thursday May 29 1862 Another beautiful morning, had boiled eggs this morning for breakfast. Dick Vendenbergh, Capt Haw & Adjt Boler of 7th Iowa Duncan & self bot them. last night I sat up till 10 oclock listening to Judge Meek's account of their persecutions & sufferings in East Tennessee. James Evans went to Hospital today. Judge Meek was a member of the Tenn Legislature from near Knoxville. their sufferings were terrible. our Government ought to take prominent Secesh in the cities they take & send them north. Judge Meek was arrested & demanded a hearing but never could find out what charges they had against him. he & some 20 more are here political prisoners. the Secesh burn property, take Horses, cattle &c from Union men, turn their women & children out of doors, shoot down the men without the least provocation. what a terrible retribution is due them. I hope it will be paid. we owe them a little ourselves for what they have made us suffer. our day will come some time never mind. just heard from the Hospital that Lieut L. H. Merrell of Co B 12th Iowa died this morning & that Lieut I. I. Marks of Co I 12th Regt died this afternoon, both typhoid fever. How sad it is. I am so glad I went to see them the other day. they say we must go to Macon to-morrow morning 5 o'clock. we had to send Jim Evans to the Hospital to day, also David Moreland was detailed as nurse at the Hospital. I sent down his shirt & Drawers by a Guard. Poor Nickerson we had to leave him, Nickerson, Jim Evans & Dick Moreland left behind at the Hospital. Poor R F Nutting died on the boat coming roud from Tuscaloosa to Montgomery. he died about the 20th of May /62 & was buried on the river bank. we go to-morrow morning & we are all getting ready.

Friday May 30 1862 We are off for Macon, left about 7 A. M. saw ripe plums, blkberries & blk raspberries, also moss covering the trees on the road. the soil is wretched, red sand, hardly raises corn. Some large corn fields. How little of the land is cleared. I thought I should see a cultivated state but the most of it is covered with underbrush. the capitol & the town look beautifully in the distance. it is a charming day. we are put in regular "nigger Cars" all right—all right. we pass through forests of pine, beech, maple &c &c so green & so cool looking we have a long ride before us, for they don't rush cars through as we do in our country. Reached Auburn about 60 miles from Montgomery at 3 o'clock. 60 miles in 8 hours! the wheat, oat & rye crop is very poor so poor that in Iowa it would be ploughed under, no farmer thinking it worth while to cut it, it wouldn't pay. at Auburn they have a fine Seminary, but on an exposed situation, without trees it looks so bare, but it is a fine large brick building. Auburn is a pleasant rambling place. every place is full of Conscripts. their families must suffer. we rode through some beautiful woods of noble oaks pines, maple & beech. The pine groves are fragrant & it is a very pleasant fragrance too, but the soil is very very poor. corn looks poor, not $\frac{1}{4}$ of a crop as a general thing. all their crops seem to be a failure except the crop of "butternuts" & Grey backs not to forget *body guards*. the Conscript act raises every one in the country between 15 & 45, all *have* to come or be shot. this is a very warm day, but our cars are pretty open so we don't suffer much. we arrived at Columbus about $\frac{1}{2}$ past 7 P M 95 miles in 12 hours!! we changed cars, exchange very much for the better. we shook off the dust of Alabama from our shoes the meanest people in the world are Alabamians. the boys who were at Tuscaloosa & Cahaba all complain of their hard treatment. as soon as we got into Georgia we noticed the difference in the people.

Saturday May 31 1862 we arrived at Macon about $\frac{1}{2}$ past 7 in the morning. we stood in the hot sun a long time by orders of Capt Troy for whom there is a hot place below. finally we marched to the Fair ground a beauty place. we stood a long time in the hot sun. I was seized with a severe headache which added to my d—used me up for the day. What a change this is from the old Cotton shed! beautiful groves for us to lie around in & wander through. the people of Macon are very kind & good to prisoners. preaching every Sunday, things sent in &c &c. how different from the people of Montgomery what a poor set the Alabamians are I have been sick all day & have not been able to enjoy the groves &c, but I can see others doing so. this afternoon I took some opium to check my d— but took too much for it checked it too suddenly & I suffered a most excruciating pain in the bowels which lasted about an hour after which I felt much better, & went to sleep. we found Charley Sumbards & the Non Commnd officers of Cos I & G which we left at Memphis they all complain of treatment &c in Alabama, but here they have been well cared for. the citizens donate pants, shoes &c to those boys who needed them & if a man dies

4 are allowed to go to the grave with him & a funeral sermon preached. How different from Montgomery. There you couldn't find out who died & if an officer died he was hurried in the ground & no one could see him at all. I am down on all Alabamians.

Sunday June 1. 1862 Eight weeks to day since I was taken. what a beautiful day this is & what a beautiful place to spend it in, groves, springs and buildings, everything comfortable a very pleasant change from Montgomery I am still suffering from d——. I lie still all the time, hoping to be better soon.

(Lieut. E. F. Jackson died at Macon, Georgia, Monday, June 9, 1862, at 10 A. M. The longed for exchange papers and promotion papers arrived at the prison a day or two after his death.—Editor.)

HOW NORTHWESTERN IOWA APPEARED IN 1820

St. Louis, Missouri, Aug. 23, 1820.—Appeared in town on Saturday, 19th, Col. Morgan, Captain Kearney and Captain Pentland of the United States Army. These gentlemen, together with Captain Magee, left the Council Bluffs¹ about six weeks ago and went to the Falls of St. Anthony. They describe the country between the Bluffs and the Falls as eminently beautiful, the prairies predominating, but covered with grass and weeds, indicating a rich soil, the face of the country undulating, the streams of water clear and rapid, and occasionally lakes of living water of several miles circumference, embosomed in groves of timber and edged with grass, and presenting the most delightful appearance. They saw immense herds of buffaloes and elks, sometimes several thousand in a gang. . . . They confirm the accounts of the fine gardens and crops at the Council Bluffs. Mr. Calhoun deserved well of the country for having instituted this system of cropping and gardening. It adds to the health, comfort and cheerfulness of the men, and gives a certain sustenance to these remote posts.—*Boston Weekly Messenger*, Boston, Mass., September 28, 1820. (In the Newspaper Division of the Historical, Memorial and Art Department of Iowa.)

¹Later called Fort Calhoun, on the west side of the Missouri River and some ten miles north of the present city of Omaha.—Editor.

NEW CHICAGO

By H. E. PERKINS

The first settlement in the eastern part of Ringgold County to reach the distinction of being called a town, was named Athens, the same as the township in which it was situated. It was also called Athens Center. And at some time during the life of the settlement it was nicknamed New Chicago. This name, it is said, was given to it by one of its citizens who had formerly lived near Chicago, Illinois. On January 13, 1873, the post office in the Merritt settlement which was known as Cross, was discontinued, and on July 16 of the same year it was re-established under the same name at New Chicago, with Fred A. Brown as postmaster. Certainly the place was well supplied with names, whatever else it may have lacked. In after years, the name by which it was most familiarly known was its nickname, New Chicago.

The buildings were on both sides of the road running east and west between the southeast quarter of Section 11, and the northeast quarter of Section 14, and just east of the road which ran north and south near the middle of Section 11, in Athens Township. It was a mile and a half west of the Decatur County line. There were no fences on either side of the road, and in fact, it was only occasionally that a fence was to be found anywhere in that part of the country.

The town was situated on a high, gently rolling prairie, covered with a luxuriant growth of native prairie grass and the famous blue grass of southern Iowa, while a beautiful and fertile farming region reached around it in every direction as far as the eye could see. It had its greatest growth in 1875, and was at its best from that year until 1879. During these years it was made up as follows: John Miller, farm home; F. A. Brown, post office; George I. Maxfield, farm home; C. S. Palmer, residence; Bud Noble, general store; John Hartnagle, blacksmith shop; Dr. L. P. Thayer, physician; F. S. Rhodes, general store; Mrs. Margaret Scott, residence; Capt. T. E. Scott, shoe shop; Camp Brothers, physicians and drug store. The nearest railroad

point was Leon, twenty miles to the northeast, and as there was no other town for a considerable distance in any direction, New Chicago became an excellent trading center for the rapidly increasing number of settlers who were coming in to occupy this fertile land in the eastern part of Ringgold and western part of Decatur counties. Most of the merchandise for the stores was brought overland from Leon, to which place the railroad had been built in 1871. Prior to that time the nearest railroad point was Ottumwa, and hogs and cattle were often driven to that place to market.

In the immediate vicinity of New Chicago, one of the first settlers was John Miller, who came here from Illinois in 1865, and bought 120 acres of land on the east side of Section 11. Near the southwest corner of the place was a small plank cabin into which Mr. Miller and his family moved. They began at once to improve the place, and had been doing a general farming and stock raising business for several years before anything was done toward locating a town in that vicinity. Will Hale, who was born February 1, 1875, in the old Miller home, was probably the first child born in New Chicago. He was a son of John Hale, who was Mrs. Miller's son by a former marriage.

In the fall of 1868, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Brown and Mr. and Mrs. John M. Guild and their families came in covered wagons from near Atalissa, Muscatine County, Iowa. Both oxen and horses were used to haul the loads. Upon their arrival in Ringgold County they rented a place south of Lesanville where they made their home during the winter. The next few months after their arrival here were spent in looking over the land in this part of the county with a view to buying farms and making homes for themselves and their families. There were seven children in the family of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Brown, as follows: Edward, Elizabeth (Mrs. W. M. Meroney), William K., Mary (Mrs. C. S. Palmer), Albert M., Robert Lewis, and Hattie. In the family of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Guild there were six children, as follows: S. H., David L., Charles, William, Flora, and Mary.

On November 8, 1866, David J. Jones and wife sold the northeast quarter of Section 14-68-28 to William H. Galloway, and about a year later Mr. Galloway sold 70 acres off the west side

of the quarter to his son, William A. Galloway. The Galloway family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Galloway and their two sons, William A. and John Tilford Galloway. They built two log cabins on the north end of the farm, one of them near the northwest corner and the other one about forty rods east of it. The east building was a little larger than the west one. It had a clapboard roof and was occupied by the Galloway family. It was this farm that Mr. Brown and the Guild family decided to buy. Mr. Brown bought sixty-nine acres off the west side of the quarter on February 13, 1868. On February 25, S. H. Guild bought forty-one acres and on August 29, of the same year, John M. Guild bought fifty acres off the east side of the quarter. After selling out, Mr. Galloway moved to what was later known as the W. H. Gray farm northwest of New Chicago. Being a shoemaker, he worked at his trade as well as farmed for several years, and finally moved to Oregon. John Tilford Galloway married Sarah Merritt, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Merritt.

Mr. Guild and his family remained here until about 1872, and then returned to Muscatine County. Some time later George I. Maxfield bought several acres of land where the east log cabin stood. He was a single man when he came here, but about 1873 he married a young lady by the name of Miss Robinson, whose home was in the Happy Hollow neighborhood southeast of Tuskeego, and they began housekeeping in the log cabin which had formerly been the home of the Guild family.

In the spring of 1869, Mr. Brown and his family moved into their new, two-room log cabin, which was on the northwest corner of the farm. The unfinished attic or "loft" was used as a bedroom for the children, and as there was no stairway to the upper room as provided in the houses of the present day, access to it was gained by means of a ladder. The cabin had a clapboard roof. There was no fireplace, but stoves were used for heating and cooking purposes. In this building the Brown family spent their first years in New Chicago. Some time later a frame dwelling house was erected on the same site, taking the place of the less commodious log cabin, which had served its purpose so well as long as it was used. Soon after coming here, Mr. Brown planted a quantity of maple seed, and in a few years

had a beautiful maple grove around his house. Shortly after Mr. Brown bought the farm, he took his family down to see their new home. Their daughter Elizabeth, who was then in her "teens," was a very interested observer of everything about the place. However, she was not familiar with log cabins, especially those in an uncompleted state. So after looking around for some time and seeing the two log cabins which at that time had not been roofed, she asked her father if those buildings were corn cribs. She was somewhat surprised when informed that they were dwelling houses and that one of them would soon be her home.

In 1873, when the post office was moved over from Merritt Station, three and one-half miles to the southwest, where it had been established in 1856 with William J. Merritt as postmaster, F. A. Brown was appointed the first postmaster of the new town for the reason that there was no one else in the neighborhood who would accept the position. He did not want the job, but took it simply because he felt it to be his duty. During the summer of 1876, a Mr. Gill, who had been carrying the mail on the star route through this section of the country for two years, decided to retire from the business, and Mr. Brown's son, Lew, was appointed carrier to fill the vacancy. The route was from Mount Ayr to Decatur City, a distance of thirty miles. A one-way trip was made each day over the route, for which the carrier received a salary of \$400 per year. Going east after reaching the Decatur County line, the star route over which the mail was carried, went in a northeasterly direction, crossing Grand River about three miles west of Decatur City, at Talley's Mill, where there was a ford. This was a good crossing during the greater part of the year. But often in the spring, when all the streams became swollen due to the heavy rains, the ford could not be used, and the river was crossed at the Woodmansee bridge. This was known as the north route.

The next arrivals in the new town were C. S. Palmer, his brother Arch, and their mother. Their home originally was in Ohio. From that state they emigrated to Durant, Cedar County, Iowa, where they made their home for some time. From the latter place they came to Ringgold County about the year 1870, and decided to locate in New Chicago. A lot was secured about

fifteen rods east of the post office, where they built a frame residence and made their home. C. S. Palmer, familiarly known as Claud, soon became one of the influential men of the community. Being genial, industrious and well educated, his talents were always in demand. He farmed, clerked in the stores, and taught school, continuing in the latter profession most of the time until he was elected county recorder of Ringgold County, in 1894. A few years after coming here he married F. A. Brown's daughter, Mary. Arch Palmer, after a short stay here, returned to his old home in Cedar County. His mother continued to make her home in Ringgold County, and died about six miles south of Mount Ayr some years later.

According to the most reliable information obtainable at the present time, it seems that the first business house to be erected in the new town, was a one-story frame store building about 16x24 feet in size. It was built in the fall of 1875 by Bud Noble, who had just arrived with his son James. The building was located on the north side of the road, about two rods west of John Miller's farm home. As soon as it was completed, Mr. Noble put in a stock of goods and at once engaged in the mercantile business. While the stock of goods was not large, it was soon found to be a great convenience to the people of the neighborhood, who up to that time were obliged to go many miles over the hilly roads to do their trading. The store had a good patronage from the very beginning, some of the customers coming many miles to trade here; and farmers coming to get their mail could exchange their butter, eggs, poultry, etc., for supplies at the store. Mr. Noble continued in business here until the fall of 1879.

In the fall of 1875, soon after Bud Noble's building was put up, John Hartnagle came from Naperville, near Chicago, Illinois, and built a blacksmith shop a few rods west of the Noble store. Having come from near Chicago, he is credited with having given the town its nickname, New Chicago. Mr. Hartnagle boarded at the home of John Miller while engaged in business here. The shop was sixteen feet wide, twenty-five feet long, and was equipped for doing a general blacksmith and woodworking business. In 1878 J. F. Scott went into the shop to learn the trade and continued working for the proprietor as long as he remained in New Chicago, and for about three years after the

shop was moved to Kellerton. John Burgess also worked here. In the fall of 1879, the shop was moved to Kellerton and placed on Lot 17, Block 17, just west of the alley. Some time later J. F. Scott became the owner of the building, which he was still using as a blacksmith shop in 1931. Mr. Hartnagle continued in the blacksmithing business in Kellerton for a number of years, and finally moved to Decatur County. He was married to Miss Lois Green, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Miles Green. They were the parents of four children: Ruth, who married L. G. Clum of Lamoni, and had one daughter; Tena, who married Dr. E. Shaffer of Delta, Colorado, and had one daughter; Addie H., who died about the first of May, 1905, at the age of twelve years; and Chester H., who was born in Kellerton in 1893, married Miss Elsie Ferrand of Des Moines, and since 1919 has been manager of the Chamberlain Hotel in Des Moines. John Hartnagle, who had been living in Decatur County for a number of years, died the last of April, 1905, at Leon, Iowa, and was buried in the Catholic Cemetery at Woodland.

Dr. L. P. Thayer was the first physician to come to New Chicago, and immediately showed his faith in the new town by erecting a store building. It was located just east of George Maxfield's residence on the south side of the road, and in it the doctor had his office. The building was a story and a half high and had a square front similar to most of the business houses of that day. A window over the front door admitted light to the room upstairs. When F. S. Rhodes came about 1875, he rented the store building of the doctor and put in a stock of goods. He had been a captain in the Confederate Army and came from some place in the South, bringing with him what he called a bankrupt stock of goods, and began selling them at auction. Business proved to be good and Mr. Rhodes added more goods to his stock from time to time, and continued in the mercantile business here until the fall of 1879. His stock consisted of dry goods, groceries, hardware, and in fact everything usually kept in a general country store of that day.

The Thayer building was moved to Kellerton in 1879 or 1880 and placed on Lot 8, Block 14, facing Decatur Street. It was later sold to Joe Euritt, who used it as a residence. In 1901 it was moved away to make room for the Ringgold County Savings

Bank. The *Kellerton Globe* of April 25, 1901, says: "The workmen began digging the drain and excavating for the foundation of the new bank building the first of the week. Joe Euritt moved his building into the street several days ago, and yesterday Shaner & Davenport hitched their engine to part of it and hauled it across the track, which attracted considerable attention." Mr. Rhodes built the first store in Kellerton, in 1879. It was a large, two-story building twenty feet wide and one hundred feet long, at the corner of Decatur and Fifth streets, where he continued in business for several years. He went from here to Argona, Kansas, then to Little Rock, Arkansas, and finally to Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. He married Capt. T. E. Scott's daughter, Mrs. Al Cole. While Mr. Rhodes was running the store at New Chicago he lost a \$20 gold piece in the yard. Although a thorough search was made he was unable to find it. In 1920 it was plowed up by Ivan Daniels, who was farming the land that year.

Mrs. Margaret Scott, daughter of Captain and Mrs. T. E. Scott came here in 1876, and built a two-room dwelling 14x22 feet in size about five rods west of John Hartnagle's blacksmith shop, the lumber having been hauled from Leon. With Mrs. Scott were her five children: Jack F., Andrew, Roberta (Mrs. R. L. Brown), Harry, and Joe, all of whom made their home with her until the fall of 1879, when the house was moved to Kellerton and placed on Lot 3, Block 16, on the west side of Ringgold Street. Mrs. Scott was born February 10, 1837, at Clarksville, Ohio, and died at her home in Kellerton, May 8, 1910. At the time this was written in 1931, the original building was still being used as the residence of her son, Joe Scott. The old building even at this time was in a good state of repair and appeared to be good for many more years of use.

Among the early residents of Athens Township were Captain and Mrs. Thomas E. Scott and their four married children: Joseph L., John A., Margaret (Mrs. James Scott), and Ruth (Mrs. Al Cole, who was later married to F. S. Rhodes). James Scott, who married Margaret, was not related to the other Scotts. Captain Scott and his wife at one time lived in Ohio and Indiana, going from there to Miami County, Kansas, before locating in Iowa. During the Civil War he was a member of Co. A, 116th

Indiana Volunteers. He was a member of William McDonald Post, No. 435, G. A. R., at Kellerton. In the spring of 1875, Mrs. Scott and her son John A. Scott, arrived from Kansas and stopped at the home of M. V. Davis, with whom they were acquainted, on the southwest quarter of Section 20, Athens Township. In July of the same year Captain Scott arrived, accompanied by the other three children and their families. Shortly after his arrival here, Captain Scott and his wife moved to a farm in Sections 21 and 28, which belonged to their daughter, Mrs. Al Cole. Mr. Cole was a railroad man and had been investing his money in Ringgold County farm land.

In 1877, Captain Scott built a shop about 12x16 feet in size on the north side of the road about fifteen rods east of the corner in New Chicago, where he worked at his trade of making and repairing boots and shoes, and did a flourishing business as long as the town remained. While Captain Scott's family continued to live on the farm after he built his shop in New Chicago, he was prepared to "keep back" at his shop, and often did so for several days at a time rather than make the trip from the farm to the shop every day.

In the fall of 1879, Captain Scott moved to Kellerton, where he built a small, two-room frame house one story high on the east side of Ringgold Street, Lot 16, Block 17. Here he continued to make and repair boots and shoes as he had been doing in New Chicago for several years. He was the first mayor of Kellerton, having been appointed to that office at the time the town was incorporated in January, 1882, and served until the first regular election, which was held the following March. He also held the office of justice of the peace for many years. Being a strong advocate of temperance and a man of deep religious convictions, he gave freely of his time and talent to these causes, and cheerfully responded whenever called upon to deliver a temperance lecture or preach a sermon, not only in Kellerton but in the country school houses for miles around. For many years he was a member of the Methodist church, but in later life became a Universalist. During the latter part of June, 1894, he became too feeble to live alone, and was taken to the home of his son, J. L. Scott, on the opposite side of the street, where his long and active life came to a close July 12, 1894. The building which

had been his home, office and shop since 1879, and is well remembered by many of the older citizens on account of its having been painted red, was entirely destroyed by fire on April 1, 1904, as was also the livery barn just north of it. Mrs. Scott died May 1, 1879, while they were making their home on the farm south of town. Both are buried in Egly Cemetery.

Dr. Matt (Americus) Camp came here and erected a two-story frame building on the south side of the road opposite John Miller's house, in 1875. A short time later he was joined by his brother, Dr. Marsh (Marshall) Camp. Their former home had been in Wayne County, Iowa. They attended the State University at Iowa City, and both graduated from the Medical Department of that institution before locating in New Chicago. A stock of drugs was put in and they did a thriving business, as there was no other drug store in this part of the country, and the two brothers were associated together in business for a number of years. While in New Chicago they were joined by their sisters, Carrie, Laura (Mrs. R. Emerson), Delia, Ida, and Flora (Mrs. John Manning). Camp Brothers not only built up a good business in the drug line, but by their pleasant and accommodating manner as well as skill in the practice of their profession, soon had a lucrative practice. They remained here until 1880, when the store building was removed to Kellerton and placed on the northeast corner of Block 17, and facing Decatur Street. Some years later it was moved farther south in the same block to make room for another building, and was later destroyed by fire. Dr. Marsh Camp was born December 28, 1835, and married Miss Arabella Hays, May 23, 1880. They were the parents of two children, Cora and Carroll. Mrs. Camp died March 9, 1897. On September 5, 1898, he married Miss Harriet A. Shields, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Shields, of Decatur County, Iowa. He died at his home in Decatur City, Iowa, August 14, 1914. Dr. A. Camp was born January 4, 1850, in Pike County, Illinois, and came to Iowa when quite young. He was killed in an automobile accident three or four miles northeast of Kellerton, December 17, 1916. He was not married. Doctors Marsh and Matt Camp are both buried in Kellerton Cemetery.

In the early days of New Chicago and for some time before the settlement was started, there was no schoolhouse in that

part of the county. But that did not cause the pioneers to neglect the education of their children, and for several years school was held in the home in John Scott, one mile east of the corner, and later at the home of Frederick Beck, a half mile south of Mr. Scott's.

In August, 1870, lumber was hauled from Leon and a small, one-room schoolhouse about 20x24 feet in size was built three-quarters of a mile east of the corner on the south side of the road, and was called the Scott schoolhouse. The seats were of the homemade variety, having been constructed by the carpenter who built the schoolhouse. There was a row of seats next to the walls, while others were arranged back of the stove, which was near the center of the room. There were usually about thirty pupils in the school. The building was about twenty rods west of the creek. In this building the people of the community gathered for preaching services, Sunday school, spelling school, literary society, and all kinds of public meetings. It was a busy place during the life of New Chicago.

Among the teachers who presided over the school up to 1879, were the following: Miss Harriet Tipton, whose home was southwest of Tuskeego, and who taught about 1866; Mrs. Lizzie Faulkner, of the Wions neighborhood; Miss Lucinda Scott, a sister of John Scott; Miss Flora Guild, a daughter of John M. Guild; Albert Beard, Arthur L. Lesan, and George M. Lesan, of Lesanville; Miss Tina Moffitt, who later married Rev. Charles Watson; Miss Estella Hatch; Miss Laura Camp, who married Richard Emerson; John Drake and Ed French. In 1876 the Scott schoolhouse was moved to the present site of the school known as Cornstalk College, in District No. 6.

During the summer months, Sunday school was held in the schoolhouse. It was usually well attended, not only by the residents of the community, but also by some who came from a considerable distance. John M. Guild and John Scott were the superintendents. The former was an exhorter and often expounded the scripture to the people on Sundays when there was no other preaching service. While the preaching services were not regular, the Rev. Charles Watson, of Decatur City, came occasionally and preached to the people, and now and then an itinerant preacher would occupy the pulpit. The services were gener-

ally well attended. Rev. Charles Watson married Miss Tina Moffitt, one of New Chicago's school teachers, and it is reported that he died in Missouri about 1896. Occasionally some of the boys failed to go into the schoolhouse when Sunday school was called and a special program would be given out doors, which was not altogether appropriate for Sunday and had no connection with the lesson of the day. On one occasion a McDowell boy accused Bill Brown of having said something derogatory to his, McDowell's, character. Brown denied the accusation, and immediately an attempt was made to settle the question with their fists. As soon as the fight got well under way, John Higgins jumped into the ring to help McDowell. This angered Ed Brown, who immediately took part in the fracas by pounding Higgins in order to help his brother, Bill Brown. A furious fight ensued, and the longer they fought the farther away seemed the settlement. Finally, when Bill Foster, a powerful, raw-boned six footer, weighing about 200 pounds, thinking the fight had gone far enough, stepped into the ring and stopped the battle. The next morning the sheriff came over and arrested the boys and took them to Mount Ayr, where they were tried and fined \$20 each. The strange part of it was that Bill Foster, the peacemaker, who risked getting beat up himself by going in and stopping the fight, was fined \$20, the same as the boys who did the fighting.

Early in the history of the settlement, a literary society was organized, and meetings were held at the schoolhouse every Thursday evening during the winter. The country being sparsely settled, and gatherings of this kind where the people could get together for social and intellectual improvement being few and far between, the meetings of the literary society drew the people from the surrounding country for miles around. Neither the raging storms which often covered the ground with snow to a depth of several feet, nor the icy winds which swept with terrific force across the bleak prairies of southern Iowa, seemed to be able to chill the enthusiasm of the members of the society or their guests, and it was very seldom that the house was not filled to capacity on the nights when the meetings were held. The debates waxed warm at times and many questions were discussed and settled during the years that the settlement

flourished. In after years, many of those who took part in these discussions were called to fill positions of honor and distinction in business and professional life in widely separated sections of our country.

While New Chicago was not large, there were a good many young people of both sexes living here or within a short distance of the settlement. The principal sport of the boys was playing baseball, their diamond being located a few rods northwest of John Hartnagle's blacksmith shop. Naturally, a great deal of time was spent in playing, as there was very little else to do in the way of sport. The boys were husky young pioneers. They were full of life, and since there were few other amusements to occupy their time they became very proficient in their favorite game, and during the season a great many match games were played on the home field as well as in the surrounding country. The name of the team was the Chicago White Sox. Among those who played in the team were the following: Bill Brown, Barney Stingley, Frank Higgins, Jack Scott, Andy Scott, Lew Brown, Lyman Stingley, Tom Higgins, Truman Green, Perry Davenport, and several others whose names could not be recalled. On one occasion the Chicago White Sox challenged the Rough and Readys, whose home field was about six miles southwest of New Chicago, and the game was played on neutral ground near the home of the latter nine. The weight of the White Sox boys ranged from 115 to 135 pounds, while that of the Rough and Readys was from 175 to 190 pounds. Soon after the game was called a drizzling rain set in and continued all afternoon. Needless to say, the game also continued—for three hours or more. At the end of the ninth inning the score stood 42 to 41 in favor of the Rough and Readys, according to the report of the scorekeeper. Of course the White Sox felt somewhat disheartened when notified of their defeat. But a little later when they figured up the score themselves and found that the scorekeeper had made a mistake and that in reality it had been a tie game, 42 to 42, their spirits improved and it was a very cheerful bunch of boys by the time they reached New Chicago that night.

New Chicago, with its post office, stores, blacksmith shop, etc., was a convenient meeting place for the settlers in this part of

the country, and judging from the amount of business done here, it was thoroughly appreciated by all. For several years it was the center of business and social life for this locality—a place where the incoming settlers from various parts of the country could meet, become acquainted, and discuss the questions of the day. As there were no telegraph and telephone lines at this time and newspapers were not very plentiful, about the only way the people had of spreading the news was to meet in town and swap stories. The preaching services, spelling schools, husking bees, quilting parties, literaries, and other similar events, were welcome occasions, and the bonds of friendship drew the people of the neighborhood closer together each year. But when the railroad was extended from Leon to Mount Ayr in the fall of 1879, and the new town of Kellerton was laid out one mile to the north with the railroad running through the center of it from east to west, there was no further use for the post office at New Chicago, and both the Cross post office and star route were immediately discontinued. Some of the buildings were moved bodily while others were torn down and rebuilt in Kellerton. F. A. Brown and his family were among the first to move, and he was appointed the first postmaster of Kellerton on November 24, 1879, his commission being signed by D. M. Key, Postmaster General.

ANOTHER SUN

The Iowa Sun and Davenport and Rock Island News is the name of a new paper published on Iowa Territory. Boy, put the Iowa Sun down on our exchange list. We exchange with all the Suns—The New York Sun, the Baltimore Sun, the Cincinnati Sun, the Iowa Sun, and the London Sun; and all these Suns exchange with the New Orleans Sun, which is our Sun, and which, like all other Suns is a good son. Success to you all, my sons.—[Davenport] *Iowa Sun*. (In the Newspaper Division of the Historical, Memorial and Art Department of Iowa.)

JAMES MADISON BROADWELL—A GENEALOGICAL NOTE¹

BY PHILIP D. JORDAN

On the morning of July 24, 1845, James G. Edwards,² editor of the *Burlington Hawk-Eye*, second oldest newspaper in Iowa, gave notice in his paper that James M. Broadwell had purchased an interest in the *Hawk-Eye* and hereafter would be known as the junior editor. This new associate of Edwards' published his declaration of policy above the senior partner's announcement, and so began a financial alliance which had had its roots in Jacksonville, Illinois, many years earlier. Mr. Edwards, in his notice of the new editorial and financial arrangement, wrote that he had "known him [Broadwell] from his youth up," and that he had "served a faithful apprentice of seven years in this office, and is fully competent to discharge all the duties that will devolve on him as sharer in our responsibilities."³

Edwards had good reason to understand Broadwell's capabilities thoroughly, for the two had lived together as if they were blood kin and had known all the tribulations of printing a Whig newspaper, thoroughly imbued with temperance and Congregationalism, in a series of frontier communities possessing no excess of polish or culture. Despite this close and apparently congenial relationship, Edwards had rarely spoken in print of Broadwell, so that little has been known of the career and ancestry of this newspaper printer and editorial writer who labored and worked in Illinois and Iowa during the period from 1837

¹This genealogical note has been made possible only through the cooperation of the Genealogical Division of the New York Public Library; Mr. Paul M. Angle, of the Illinois State Historical Society; my good friend, Mr. Frank J. Heintz, of Jacksonville, Illinois; Dr. J. G. Ames, acting-president of Illinois College; and members of the Broadwell family, among them, Miss Hattie Broadwell, of San Francisco, Mrs. William B. Shaw, of Chandlerville, Illinois, and Mrs. Anna B. Davidson, of Merion, Pennsylvania. Mrs. Davidson generously placed the results of many years research at my disposal and for this I am, indeed, grateful. I am also indebted to my friend and colleague, Dr. Charles M. Thomas, for many suggestions and for much pertinent advice.

²*Vid. Journal of the Illinois State Historical Society*. Vol. XXIII, No. 3, October 1930, for Jordan's "The Life and Work of James Gardiner Edwards." Also reprinted as a separate. The pagination hereafter used will refer to the separate.

³*Ibid.*, pp. 81-82.

to 1851. Until now James Madison Broadwell has been more or less a shadowy figure, appearing only now and again in newspaper history, and remembered by Burlington residents, in the main, only as an old man with a plaid shawl wrapped about his shoulders.

James Madison Broadwell possessed an interesting background, although it seems reasonable to suppose that he knew less of his ancestry than is now well embalmed in a series of historical and genealogical studies dealing with the Morse and Lindsley families in America. He was born near the mouth of the Illinois River, in Calhoun County, on June 27, 1821, and was one of triplets, all boys and all named for presidents of the United States—James Madison, George Washington, and Thomas Jefferson. These were the first three children who issued from Baxter Broadwell and Mary Lindsley. Baxter Broadwell, descended from the Puritans of New England and the blue Presbyterians of New Jersey, was born at Morristown, New Jersey, in the year 1788, served in the War of 1812, taught school in or near Cincinnati for some six years, and then married, at Mount Carmel, in 1817, Mary Lindsley, descended from the famous New England family of that name. She was a native of Morristown and preserved the legend of General Washington taking communion in the old Presbyterian church there, during the heavy winter of 1779-80, only after he had been assured by the pastor that the table was the "Lord's table," and not a Presbyterian table.⁴ After their marriage, Baxter and Mary Broadwell started westward, living among the pioneers of the Little Miami valley for a time, and in 1818, the year of Illinois' entrance into the Union, arriving in Calhoun County. The trip had been made by keel boat which was then the popular mode of traveling. One story has it that they stopped somewhere along the Ohio and their three sons were born, but the evidence leads me to believe it more reasonable that the boys were born in Calhoun County sometime after the journey westward by water had been completed. However, the actual place of birth

⁴From the obituary, February 24, 1892, appearing in the *Burlington Hawk-Eye*, and undoubtedly written by Dr. William Salter.

is a moot point, and later it may be established more precisely where the triplets were born. Broadwell himself seemed to think his place of birth was Calhoun County. From this county, Baxter and Mary, with their children, moved to Morgan County where the father secured a large farm near Morgan City. His death occurred in the year 1833, and Mrs. Broadwell died in 1837.⁵ Immediately upon the death of his mother, James M. Broadwell was bound in apprenticeship to James G. Edwards, then editor of the *Illinois Patriot*, at Jacksonville.

Edwards, inspired by the tales of a missionary from the West⁶ and wishing to become independent, had left Boston, where he had been engaged in the printing concern of Wells and Lilly, to establish this newspaper at Jacksonville. His sheet, devoted to the interests of the Whig party, to religion, and to temperance, was attractive apparently neither to the citizens nor to the printers who set type for him. The citizens gave the paper so little support that Edwards was willing to sell it, in the spring of 1838, to Josiah M. Lucas; the printers quit because they were given too many articles on temperance to put into type. Edwards writes a pathetic account of these troubles. An apprentice, bound to him for seven years, must not have been unwelcome to this editor harassed by pecuniary difficulties and by labor troubles. Broadwell was about sixteen years old when he began work for the not altogether flourishing Edwards. Broadwell probably received much of his typographic knowledge at a case presided over by Mrs. Edwards, for we have records that she did much of this kind of work, being a fairly skilled typesetter. Broadwell, after the failure of the *Illinois Patriot*, moved with Edwards to Fort Madison and, as a seventeen-year-old boy, assisted in printing the *Fort Madison Patriot*, the first number of which was pulled on March 24, 1838. During this time he was making his home with the Edwards' and went with them to Burlington where, on December 13, 1838, was issued the *Burlington Patriot*, the immediate demise of which is only too well known to the genealogist of the *Burlington Hawk-Eye*. Then

⁵Mrs. Shaw, in her outline, differs as to these dates, but I believe the ones here set down are correct.

⁶Jordan, *op. cit.*, pp. 9-10.

came another attempt to found a successful newspaper. The *Iowa Patriot* appeared on June 6, 1839, issued from a two-story frame house which stood at the corner of Washington and Water streets, Burlington. Here Mrs. Edwards, George Paul, George Edwards, a brother of James and once a property owner of Burlington, and Broadwell set the type.⁷ The press was run by Williamson, an Irishman. At this time Broadwell was about eighteen years of age and apparently had had no formal education whatsoever. The print shop had been his only school. Edwards' luck was changing and he was able to continue his paper, eventually altering its title to the *Burlington Hawk-Eye*. In the year 1844, at the expiration of his seven years of apprenticeship, Broadwell entered Illinois College at Jacksonville.⁸ He was a member of the same class as Dr. G. R. Henry, of whom Dr. Irving Cutter, dean of Northwestern University Medical School, has written such an interesting and informative sketch. Returning to Burlington in 1845, Broadwell, finding Edwards in need of money and faced with a loss of editorial prestige, arranged for the business alliance indicated at the beginning of this article. This relationship continued until June, 1851, the year of Edwards' death. The paper then passed into other hands. On November 16, 1853, Broadwell, then about thirty-two years of age, married Edwards' widow. Mrs. Broadwell lived until July 13, 1886, and James M. Broadwell until February 23, 1892, when he died at St. Francis Hospital in Burlington. His funeral sermon was preached by Dr. William Salter, pastor of the Congregational church and a friend of Broadwell's since 1843.

Broadwell was descended from two interesting and well-known families in America, the Lindsleys⁹ and the Morses, as well as the Broadwell strain.

Anthony Morse,¹⁰ a shoemaker, whose date of birth is un-

⁷*Ibid.*, pp. 22-23.

⁸Extract from letter of Dr. Ames to Mrs. Shaw (September 13, 1932): ". . . permit me to say that our records show that Mr. James M. Broadwell was a student at Illinois College in the year 1844-45, and that he died sometime in the early 90's." Two brothers of Broadwell, George Washington Broadwell and Norman M. Broadwell, also attended this college.

⁹Also spelled Lindley and Lindsly, but all spellings refer to the same family.

¹⁰Spooner, Walter W. (ed.), *Historic Families of America*. New York, 1907, Vol. I, p. 360; and Caldwell, Lucy Morse, *A Chapter in the Genealogy of the Morse Family*. New York, 1931, p. 5.

known, emigrated from Marlborough, England, on the ship "James," which sailed April 5, 1635. He was made a freeman of the Colony of Massachusetts on May 25, 1636. His home was in Newbury where he died, October 12, 1686, and was buried. His will is on file at Salem. His son, Robert Morse,¹¹ "Taylour," probably was born in England, but his date of coming to America is uncertain. It seems that he first settled in Boston (probably before 1644, although there is a difference of opinion here), and then in Newbury, and finally, in 1667 moved to Elizabethtown, New Jersey. He had taken the oath of allegiance on February 19, 1665. Sometime in the year 1654, he had taken Ann Lewis for his second wife. He, together with his brother and seventy-six other gentlemen, constituted the "Elizabethtown Associates," an organization formed under authority by Indian deed and a patent, granted in 1664, by Governor Richard Nicholls, of New York and New Jersey. This association claimed 500 acres between the Passaic and Raritan rivers. On September 26, 1681, he gave the deed for a tract of land on the Elizabeth River to his son-in-law, William Broadwell,¹² who had married his daughter, Mary Morse, born in Newbury, September 19, 1659.

This marriage occurred August 25, 1677. She was his second wife. By occupation Broadwell was a cordwainer, an owner of 148 acres of land near Elizabethtown, purchased October 30, 1678, as well as other lands. His sawmill was one of the landmarks of the day. He died early in 1689, and his estate was valued at £67.9.1. From this William and Mary there issued William Broadwell (1682-1746), who was buried in the Presbyterian churchyard at Elizabethtown. This William Broadwell married Jane ——— and from them issued William Broadwell (b. ?—d. ?)^{12a} who married Mary Hand, a probable descendant

¹¹Morse, Rev. Abner, *Memorial of the Morses*. Boston, 1850, p. 185; also, Morse, J. Howard, and Leavitt, Emily W., *Morse Genealogy*, p. 5; also, Lord, Henry Dutch, *Memorial of the Family of Morse*. Boston, 1896, p. 42.

¹²*Vid.* Hatfield, Rev. Edwin F., *History of Elizabeth, N. J.* New York, 1868, pp. 252-53.

^{12a}The dates of the birth and death of this William Broadwell are uncertain, but the proof of this relationship is found in the following citations kindly compiled by Edgar R. Harlan, curator of the Historical, Memorial and Art Department of Iowa:

"Josiah Broadwell was born July 14, 1795, in Morris County, N. J. His father, Simeon Broadwell, was a brother to Moses Broadwell, represented in this book. A COUSIN TO MOSES AND SIMEON—BAXTER BROADWELL—was the father

from the Hands of Southampton, Long Island. This Broadwell served in the Revolution, but there does not seem to be much further information. From this William and Mary there issued Baxter Broadwell, the father of James Madison Broadwell.

Baxter, as before indicated, had married Mary Lindsley, a descendant of Francis Lindsley,¹³ brother of John Lindsley,¹⁴ who came to America about 1645, and who died in Guilford, Connecticut, about 1689. Francis Lindsley was born in 1600, came to America in 1650, settled in Newark in 1666, and died in the year 1704. It seems incredible that he should have lived to the age of 104 years, but the records do indicate this longevity. His son was John Lindsley,¹⁵ born in Newark in the year 1668 and died October 27, 1749. He wedded Elizabeth Freeman Ford sometime prior to 1742. He was a fence viewer of Morristown, New Jersey, in the years 1696-97, was constable in 1700, and an overseer of the poor in 1716. He may have had a wife

of Judge Norman M. Broadwell, of Springfield . . ."—*Sangamon County, Ill.*, by Powers, p. 142.

"Moses Broadwell was born November 14, 1764, near Elizabethtown, N. J. Jane Broadwell was born February 6, 1767, in the same neighborhood, and was Moses' second cousin. They were married November 5, 1788 . . ."—Powers' *Sangamon Co., Ill.*, p. 142.

Will of Josiah Broadwell, in which he mentions sons, Simeon and Moses: "1774, Jan. 4. *Broadwell, Josiah*, of Morristown, Morris Co.; will of. Wife, Sarah, 50 pounds out of personal estate, and the use of my plantation, and the interest of such part of my estate as I give to my daughters, Chloe and Esther, till they are 18. Sons, Hezekiah, Samuel and SIMEON, plantation where I live. Sons, Moses and Jacob, 100 pounds each, when they are 21. My forge may be sold. Daughter, Mary, 10 pounds. Daughters, Chloe and Esther, 50 pounds each. Executors—friend, Capt. Samuel Mills, Timothy Mills, Jr., Ezekial Cheever. Proved Feb. 2, 1774. Lib. L, p. 102"—*New Jersey Colonial Documents*, 1st series, v. 34, p. 66.

Baxter Broadwell's parents were William and Mary Hand Broadwell. And since Baxter was a cousin to Moses and Simeon, sons of Josiah Broadwell, William Broadwell and Josiah Broadwell were brothers.

Will of William Broadwell in which he mentions his sons, William and Josiah: "1745, May 9. *BROADWELL, WILLIAM*, of Elizabeth Town, Essex Co.; will of. Wife, Jane, plantation at Connecticut Farms. Sons—*JOSIAH, WILLIAM* and Henry, all under age. Daughters—Mary Darling, Susannah Day, Jane, Ann, and Hester Broadwell, last three under age. Saw mill on and near Pissack River in Essex and Morris Counties; land in Morris Co.; land in Elizabeth Town, joining lands of Benjamin Trotter, Nath'l Bonnell, Peter Willcock, John Magee, Jonathan Allen and John Chandler. Executors—sons Josiah and William. Witnesses—Jeremiah Ludlam, William Jones, John Pierson. Proved March 29, 1745. Lib. D, p. 372"—*New Jersey Colonial Documents*, 1st series, vol. 30, p. 62. (Note—date at beginning of will is later than date when proved.)

¹³The best treatment of the Lindsley family is to be found in Lindly, John M., *History of the Lindley Family in America*. Winfield, Iowa, 1925, Vols. I and II.

¹⁴*Ibid.*, Vol. I is devoted to John Lindsley and his descendants.

¹⁵*Ibid.*, Vol. II, p. 189 *et seq.*

previous to his marriage to Elizabeth Ford. However, there issued from this John and Elizabeth a son, Daniel Lindsley,¹⁶ born in Morristown in the year 1700 and dying August 14, 1777. He was an elder in the Presbyterian church of Morristown as early as July 5, 1754. In the year 1769 it is recorded that he gave £3 to further the endowment of the College of New Jersey. In 1740 he was one of the two surveyors of the highways. In 1733 he was married to Grace Kitchell who died September 12, 1777, aged sixty-eight years and six months. The bill of mortality gives the cause of both deaths as dysentery.

From this Daniel and Grace there issued Joseph Lindsley,¹⁷ born in Morristown on June 7, 1736, and dying on October 8, 1822. Joseph was one of the leading men in Morris County, New Jersey, a major of the militia and a captain of engineers in the Revolutionary War, an elder in the First Presbyterian church, a head carpenter, and a powder maker. In the opinion of some students his eyesight was impaired in an accident occurring in Ford's powder mill, a mill erected between May 11 and June 10, 1776, and credited with making much of the powder used in the Revolution. It is known that the provincial government loaned Colonel Ford, the owner of the mill, £2,000, without interest, to help defray the building expenses. Lindsley was wedded to Mary Gardiner, of Morristown, on November 1, 1781. She was born in the year 1750 and died April 4, 1828. From this Joseph and Mary there issued Mary Lindsley, born February 20, 1789, the wife of Baxter Broadwell and the mother of James Madison Broadwell.

It is unfortunate that the Broadwell genealogy cannot be worked out more completely, but the information we do possess gives us a fair knowledge of James Madison Broadwell's ancestry; at least, this sketch may serve as an introductory note for a more intensive and exhaustive examination than I have been able to make. Of one thing we now are certain—this asso-

¹⁶*Ibid.*, Vol. I, pp. 71; 101-2.

¹⁷*Ibid.*, Vol. I, pp. 188-200.

ciate of Edwards' is no longer a newspaper editor whose background has not been worked out to some degree.

LONG ISLAND UNIVERSITY.

Morse-Broadwell-Lindsley Chart

Anthony Morse m. _____
d. 1686

Robert Morse m. (2) Ann Lewis
m. 1654

William Broadwell m. (2) Mary Morse
d. 1689 b. 1659

William Broadwell m. Jane _____
1682-1745/6

Hester
Josiah w. dated 1774 m. Sarah
Mary
Susannah
Henry
Jane
Ann
William m. Mary Hand

Hezekiah
Samuel m. 1775 Mary Lindsley
Simeon m. 1778 Rachel Lindsley
Moses b. 1764 m. Jane Broadwell (2)
cousin dau. of a Wm. B.
Jacob
Mary
Chloe
Esther

Francis Lindsley m. _____
1690-1704

John Lindsley m. Elizabeth Ford
1688-1749

Daniel Lindsley m. Grace Kitchell
1700-1777 d. 1777

Ebenezer

William

Baxter Broadwell
1788-1833

married Mary Lindsley dau. of Joseph Lindsley m. Mary Gardiner
1789-1837 1736-1822 1750-1828

James Madison Broadwell
1821-1892

Chart outlined by Mrs. Bertha Baker, Librarian Historical Library.

A DUBUQUE COUNTY IMMIGRANT FROM THE GRAND DUTCHY OF LUXEMBURG

BY ELIZABETH NENNIG

Peter John Nennig is a well known pioneer and former trader. During the eighty-seven years of his life he has crossed the Atlantic Ocean five times, attended the World's Fair in Chicago, met Father De Smet, S. J., apostle of the Flathead Indians, in Europe, and visited with members of the deputation who accompanied the missionary from St. Louis to Montana a half century ago.

Uncle Peter is an interesting story teller, despite his eighty-seven years. But to get him to talk you must let him tell it in the Luxemburg language, "the only one good for stories," he claims. However, if you discuss business affairs, he is all English. His prayerbook is German, and if he talks to Dad about things he wishes to keep private he uses French.

When I asked him one day what he wanted me to remember most, he said: "Stick to your religion whatever your tribulations. Never omit your daily prayers no matter what difficulties you have. Everybody has his share of trouble and no one escapes a certain amount. And don't let yourself be persuaded against your better judgment. Nor let yourself be unduly influenced by others. Too many good people have lost their life's savings by trusting glib tongued swindlers and promoters of this and that."

This born philosopher was quite active in his days. He was a trader, a dealer in poultry. With his team he made the rounds of the farms in Key West, LaMotte, Garryowen and Bernard, and, of course, the Dubuque market. He was employed on Mississippi steamers; was a baker for four years; farmed in Dubuque County, in South Dakota and in Canada; drove a team of horses to the Black Hills, South Dakota; attended the World's Fair in Chicago; was with the Flatheads on the Indian Reservation in Montana, and made a trip to Florida. He told me he went as far south as the railroad would take him, to Fort Meyer, Florida, and as far north as the railroad went, to Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, Canada.

That is not all. In the last fifty-seven years he crossed the

Atlantic Ocean five times, in 1873, 1876, 1878, and twice in 1892. His curiosity ever urged him on to visit new places and see new things, "a bad habit," he said with a twinkle in his eyes, referring to the proverbial rolling stone that gathers no moss.

He is a great reader and remembers history. What I write as his amanuensis, is only part of what he told me. Permit me to place the narrative in the first person. Now Uncle Peter is speaking:

I was born on the Buchholz farm near Syren, a village in Luxemburg, Europe, on January 1, 1845, and was baptised Peter John. That was the year before Iowa became a state. My father was Nicholas Nennig, and my mother was Mary Catherine Sadler of Duedelange, Luxemburg. Father was born across the frontier in 1770 and worked on French farms in the days when Robespierre was feeding nobility and priests to the guillotine, turning France topsy turvy. Seldom did he see a priest and then only in disguise, he told me. Finally father married and settled in Wies, across the Luxemburg border. He became an innkeeper. During the wars of 1810-15, when the armies of Napoleon traversed the country, he was mayor of Mondorf, today a city well patronized on account of its medicinal springs. Father was kept busy making accommodations for the soldiery, but he got along well because he spoke both French and German.

One of these soldiers who passed through Mondorf on his way to Russia was Mr. Poiret of Oetrange who later became the father-in-law of one of my brothers. This Poiret was one of an army of 400,000 who marched to Russia to return defeated and discouraged, just 40,000 strong. What an ending! Poiret's saddle pistols, dated 1810, served in the bloody task to cover the retreat over the Beresina, a Russian river. They remained in the Poiret-Lorang family, and were brought to Du-buque in 1922, when my nephew visited in Luxemburg.

In 1820 father bought the Buchholz farm, which formed part of the property of the Abbey of St. Maximin at Treves, in ancient days. Father had ten children and died at the age of eighty-two. In his younger days he kept school in his home, teaching older boys French. He was a lover of trees, planted the hills of the farm with firs, evergreens, and in his old days was proud of his mighty forest. The Buchholz farm is also known for its variety of splendid cherry trees, fifty feet and higher. [I saw these trees with my own eyes in 1920 when I was over there.—E. N.]

My first job was sheepherding. We had a hundred head. I preferred this work to books, but my younger brother was a regular bookworm. He died in his young days, a professor of languages at the University of Liege, Belgium.

From 1867 to 1873 I was custodian at the seminary in Luxemburg. Among other important people I had the good fortune to meet Father

Peter De Smet, S. J., who lectured on the Flathead and Sioux Indians in America; also Father Kauder, a native of Luxemburg, who had been a missionary among the Montana Indians.

Why did I come to America? Why did so many people of the grand duchy come to the United States? It was not because of religious troubles, nor was it on account of wars. We emigrated because of economic conditions, which were decidedly unfavorable in Luxemburg in those days.

The years after the German-Franco War ushered in an era of overproduction and were followed by years of deflation, bank failures, bad crops, and general unemployment. For these reasons close to 8,000 people emigrated from Luxemburg to the United States from 1870 to 1880. And from 1830 to 1870 some 15,000 had found a new home in this country. They wrote to their kin in the old country, praising land and people in the states of New York, Ohio, Kansas, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, but especially Iowa. News from Iowa appeared in our newspapers. One of these journals carried a splendid account of the dedication of St. Mary's Church, Dubuque, in February, 1867. Twenty-nine years before, in 1838, Mr. J. B. Noel had been the first emigrant from Luxemburg to cross the Mississippi and settle in Jackson County. That county in 1885 numbered 275 families from my country, and Dubuque County 450 families. More than 30,000 of my countrymen had settled in the Middle West before 1888. They brought with them close to \$6,000,000 and owned 545,000 acres of land. More than 1,000 fought in the Civil War.

I suppose that is enough explanation why I emigrated to the United States in 1873. The "Nevada" was a combination sail and steamboat. I came at the wrong time. Hard times had hit this country. General Grant had just been inaugurated again. Baltimore was visited by a conflagration that burned over ten acres of ground. New York had a financial panic. In 1874 the reds made a communistic demonstration. In the same year another conflagration in Chicago destroyed over 1,000 buildings. There was no market for farm products and consequently little work in the cities. My trade (I was a baker) was at a standstill. I recrossed the Atlantic in 1876 and worked as a baker, "garcon," in Metz. We worked day and night, providing the garrison with bread and buns. For two years I stuck it out and returned to America late in 1878. That winter I worked in a paint factory in St. Louis, also in a slaughterhouse, and later on Mississippi steamers, loading and unloading freight. Many of the deck hands lost their meager earnings to thieves who plied their trade when we slept.

Shortly after South Dakota opened to settlers I went there. For six years I farmed in Jerauld County. Dakota was then still a territory. I applied for and received my second citizenship paper in 1886, and swore off allegiance to a ruler whose subject I had never been. Luxemburg is an independent grand duchy. Perhaps a few words of history will explain things.

Long before the Roman conquest the country of Luxemburg was inhabited by Celts, a branch of the Trevirs. The Romans conquered the country in 53, B. C., and by way of fortified camps held it, calling it Ardenna, till 496 when it became a part of the empire of Charles the Great. The ruins of one of these camps are near the Buchholz farm. Christianity was preached in Luxemburg by St. Willibrord, apostle and bishop of the Friesians. He came from Ireland and is buried in his abbey-church, which later became a basilica, in Echternach, Luxemburg. His burial place is visited by thousands of pilgrims on Tuesday after Pentecost Sunday.

From 963 to 1247 the country was ruled by native counts and by those of Limburg. One of these was also King of Bohemia, called John the Blind, who died a hero's death in the battle of Crecy, when the English defeated the French.

It was in those days when the abbot of the abbey at Luxemburg city opened the first schools. From 1443 till 1506 Luxemburg was ruled by the house of Burgundy. From 1506 to 1714 it was under Spanish rule. In the Peace of the Pyrenees in 1659 the first dismembering of Luxemburg occurred. The southern part of the country was annexed by France.

From 1714 to 1795 the fortress and country of Luxemburg were under Austrian rule. In that year the fortress succumbed to the siege of the French. They enlarged the fortifications and made this stronghold the "Gibraltar of the North." The French rule lasted till 1814. With the defeat of Napoleon at Leipzig and the entry of the allies in Paris, the fortress of Luxemburg was forced to surrender, after having driven off the attacking Hessians. Luxemburg was subjected to a second dismembering. Germany annexed all of the Luxemburg territory on the east side of the Moselle, Sauer and Our rivers, with some 50,000 population.

For a time Luxemburg was under Holland rule; together with Belgium the three countries were known as the Netherlands. Belgium, by revolution, won its independence in 1831, and seized the western part of Luxemburg, which is twice the size of the present grand duchy. Thus Luxemburg was dismembered for the third time by its "friends."

In 1867 the powers convened in London, ordered the fortress which had been under a German military governor since 1815, dismantled and solemnly guaranteed the country's independence. Since then the country has had its own rulers. Before the World War Luxemburg was a member of the German customs union; after the war it entered a customs union with Belgium. It is too small a country to assume the expense of collecting customs at its borders. It has an area of 639,000 acres. [Dubuque County numbers 391,000 acres.—E. N.]

Luxemburg was not able to have its own consuls in the United States till quite recently. This delay may be the reason for the ridiculous legend in the papers "Luxemburg, German." Luxemburg had many foreign rulers since the days of the Romans, but its independence since 1867 entitles it to the designation, Luxemburg, Europe, no more, no

less. County officials, census officers and newspaper editors ought to know that much.

Hard times, deflation and the lone bachelor life forced me to give up farming in South Dakota and I returned to Dubuque County in 1887. Four years later I drove by team to the Black Hills, South Dakota. This forest of evergreens is visible at a distance of seventy miles.

During the summer of 1892 I made another trip to the old country and in the following year attended the World's Fair in Chicago. I was more than anxious to see the Chicago fair, because I had missed the Philadelphia Exposition in 1876, the year when I returned to Europe for the first time. Luxemburg firms were well represented at the Chicago fair, where the display of rose cultures from Limpertsberg captured first prizes.

In 1893 I was in Saskatchewan, Canada. While there I had the pleasure to see a young friend from Dubuque, who is today a well known priest, professor, and historian. Several years later I drove to the Flathead Indian reservation in Montana. I met members of the deputation who had gone to St. Louis half a century before to beg for the services of Father Peter De Smet, S. J. I could not talk with them because they spoke only the Sioux language.

Having been in Florida in 1914 I can truthfully claim that I traversed the country as far north and as far south as the railroads would take me.

I always returned to Dubuque County no matter what other places I visited. Nowhere else have I found a better place to live and no better people to do business with. For thirty-five years I made my home at the N. Loes farm in Key West when I was not on the road attending to trade. My route included Key West, LaMotte, Garryowen, Bernard, and of course the Dubuque market. On Saturdays I was aided by a number of boys. Two of them became priests, two physicians, three morticians, one an efficiency expert and one a postal inspector.

The writer asked Uncle how old the name Nennig might be. He said, it was a peculiar name and seldom seen in the States. He had not been able to trace it further than five generations. In the Middle Ages when names were Latinized his name read Nennius. A writer by that name lived in England in the ninth century and compiled a "Historia Britonum," legendary stories of the arrival of the Angles and Saxons on English soil.

Another Nennius, a high Roman official in the second century, built a summer villa on the Moselle, a few miles from Treves, the "Northern Rome." The settlement in later centuries became the town of Nennig, well known today for its wonderful Roman mosaic floor, which Uncle urges those who visit Europe not to overlook,

ANNALS OF IOWA

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

NOTABLE DEATHS

SMAUEL HAWKINS MARSHALL BYERS was born at Pulaski, Lawrence County, Pennsylvania, July 23, 1838, and died in Los Angeles, California, May 24, 1933. His ashes are to be deposited beside those of his wife at Oskaloosa, Iowa. He removed with his parents, James M. and Parmela (Marshall) Byers, to Oskaloosa in 1852. There he attended school, later took up the study of law and, on June 16, 1861, was admitted to practice before the Supreme Court of Iowa. On June 24, 1861, when at Newton he enlisted as a private and was made first corporal in Company B, Fifth Iowa Infantry, was promoted to quartermaster sergeant July 15, 1862, and to first lieutenant and adjutant April 23, 1863. He was wounded at Champion Hill, was captured at Mission Ridge November 24, 1863, and for the next sixteen months was incarcerated in six different Confederate prisons, one being Libby Prison. He escaped three times, only to be recaptured. While in prison he wrote his poem, "The March to the Sea," which gave Sherman's famous campaign a name. His fourth escape was from Columbia, South Carolina, when he reached the Union lines, was soon placed on General Sherman's staff, and was sent to carry the first news of the Carolina victories to General Grant and President Lincoln. He was offered a captaincy in the regular army, but declined, and devoted himself for a time to recovering his health. About this time Governor Stone brevetted him as major. President Grant appointed him in 1869 consul to Zurich, Switzerland, and after fifteen years' service there President Arthur promoted him to consul general to Italy. President Cleveland displaced him, and President Harrison appointed him consul to Saint Gall, Switzerland, and soon promoted him to consul general of Switzerland. Early in Cleveland's second administration he was again relieved, when after twenty years consular service he returned to Oskaloosa and in about 1894 removed to Des Moines where he remained until 1915 after which he made his home in Los Angeles. After completing his consular service he devoted most of his time to literary pursuits. His principal publications are *Sixteen Months in Rebel Prisons*, 1868; *Switzerland and the Swiss*, 1875; *The Happy Isles*, 1884; *Iowa in War Times*, 1888; *The March to the Sea* (epic), 1896; *Twenty Years in Europe*, 1900; *With Fire and Sword*, 1911; *A Layman's Life of Jesus*, 1912; *Complete Poems*, 1914; *The Bells of Capistrano*, 1917; *The Pony Express and Other Poems*, 1925; and many magazine articles and poems published in newspapers. Critics generally regard his *With Fire and Sword* as the best of his prose writings. But it was as a poet that he was best known.



SAMUEL HAWKINS MARSHALL BYERS

Iowa soldier, poet, diplomat. From a portrait in oil by Charles A. Cumming, 1906, in the Historical, Memorial and Art Department of Iowa.



JAMES DEPEW EDMUNDSON

Iowa pioneer, self taught scholar, capitalist, philanthropist. From a steel engraving made about 1911.

"The Song of Iowa" written by him was made the official state song by the Thirty-fourth General Assembly, 1911. His public service in Europe gave him opportunities to meet noted people especially in London, in the cities of Switzerland, and in Rome. He became able to converse in French, Italian, and German, thus adding to his usefulness in his official positions. He became a collector of paintings and other works of art, and presented portions of his collections to Penn College, Oskaloosa, and to the Des Moines Women's clubs. No sketch of the colorful career of this faithful public official and accomplished man of letters would be quite complete without including in the picture his friendship with the late James Depew Edmundson, whose death is also noted in this section of the *ANNALS*. They met as neighbor boys in Oskaloosa in 1854, became intimate friends then and so remained for over seventy-eight years, and died within thirty-six days of each other, each a few months over ninety-four years old, and each in full possession of his cultured intellectual faculties.

JAMES DEPEW EDMUNDSON was born in Des Moines County, Iowa, about six miles north of Burlington, November 23, 1838, and died in Des Moines April 18, 1933. Burial was in Walnut Hill Cemetery, Council Bluffs. His parents were William and Priscilla (Depew) Edmundson. Soon after his birth the family removed to Burlington, and later, to Fairfield. Leaving the family there in 1843 the father went into what is now Mahaska County, and in 1844 was designated by the Territorial Assembly to act as sheriff and have charge of organizing the county. In 1845, the mother having died, the two children, James Depew and William, Jr., joined their father at Oskaloosa. Here the former grew up, attended public school, worked at whatever was available, physical labor, clerking in stores, etc., until 1857 when he went on foot to Newton to visit an uncle. He remained there two years, attending school and clerking in stores. In 1859 he returned to Oskaloosa and began the study of law with Williams & Seevers. During the Eighth General Assembly, which met in Des Moines in January, 1860, he served as a page, or messenger. In 1860 he was admitted to the bar and the following winter taught school at Rose Hill, Mahaska County. During the summer of 1861 he rode horseback over southwestern Iowa, and located in Glenwood for the practice of law with William Hale as a partner. From 1863 to 1866 he was deputy provost marshal and assistant assessor and deputy collector of internal revenue for all of southwestern Iowa. In 1866 he removed to Council Bluffs and became the partner of D. C. Bloomer, the firm being Bloomer & Edmundson, and their lines of business, law, real estate and insurance. From 1867 to 1869 the Chicago & Northwestern, the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific and the Burlington & Missouri River (afterward the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy) railroads reached Council Bluffs. Land in that section of the state was cheap, but advancing. Mr. Edmundson cared but little for the practice of law, but was a natural financier. In 1870 he quit the partnership with Mr. Bloomer and devoted his time to dealing in real estate. He

soon became the agent of many non-resident land owners, selling, leasing, paying taxes and acting as legal representative. He knew land values, was reliable and alert, and soon began investing on his own account, and thus laid the foundation for his large fortune. In 1882 he organized the Citizens State Bank and became its president. He was also an organizer and a director of the State Savings Bank of Council Bluffs. In 1897 he purchased a controlling interest in the First National Bank of Council Bluffs and became its president. In 1900 he retired from active business and removed to Des Moines. During his later years he lived principally among his books. In the late 1890's he traveled extensively in this country and in Europe. Although not a college graduate, he was an unusually cultured man. He was a lover of the best in art and in literature, and his extensive private library evidenced it. He had a life-long interest in and gift for the correct use of the English language, and had a reputation as a philologist. His acquaintance with early Iowa history was extensive and accurate. He had many rare friendships, among them being the one with Major S. H. M. Byers, the poet, which began when they were boys together in Oskaloosa. His vivid memory carried all these things to the last few hours of his life. His benefactions were large. He gave over \$250,000 to the Jennie Edmundson Memorial Hospital, Council Bluffs, named in memory of the wife of his youth. His last will provides for the conditional establishment of a \$600,000 memorial art museum in Des Moines.

ROBERT GORDON COUSINS was born on his father's farm in Section 1, Red Oak Township, Cedar County, Iowa, January 31, 1859, and died at the University Hospital, Iowa City, June 19, 1933. Burial was at Red Grove Cemetery, Cedar County. His parents were James and Mary (Dallas) Cousins. He worked on his father's farm, attended country school, and in 1880 was graduated in civil engineering with the degree of B. C. E. from Cornell College, Mount Vernon. In 1904 Cornell gave him the honorary degree of LL. D. He studied law a few months with Col. Charles A. Clark of Cedar Rapids and was admitted to the bar in 1882 and for the following ten years was actively engaged at Tipton in the practice of law. In 1885 he was elected representative and served in the Twenty-first General Assembly, and was elected by the members of the House one of the managers to conduct the prosecution of articles of impeachment of John L. Brown, auditor of state, before the Senate. In 1888 he was a presidential elector, elected on the Republican ticket. He was county attorney of Cedar County in 1889 and 1890. In 1892 he was elected member of Congress from the Fifth District, and was re-elected each two years thereafter for seven times, serving sixteen years, or inclusively from the Fifty-third to the Sixtieth Congress. After his first nomination he always obtained his nomination unanimously. He declined to be a candidate after the Sixtieth Congress, 1907-09. At that time he was chairman of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs. Soon after retiring from Congress he suffered almost total blindness for a few years, but partially recovered. In those years

and the following ones, with the exception of an occasional delivery of a lecture, he took little active part in affairs. During the World War he delivered a large number of liberty loan speeches over Iowa for which he received a medal from the Treasury Department. The later few years of his life he was inactive. Most critics regard Mr. Cousins as having been the most accomplished orator Iowa public life has produced. Early in his congressional career he took high rank among American orators. His speech in Congress on the sinking of the Battleship Maine and one in criticism of Minister Bayard at the Court of St. James, London, caused him to be called before the most prominent political clubs and societies in the country. Among his notable lectures were "Lincoln and the Great Commander," "Alexander Hamilton," "The Making and Unmaking of the Constitution," "Thomas Brackett Reed," and "The Immortality of Virtue." Mr. Cousins was not a frequent speaker in Congress or elsewhere. He did not excel in extemporaneous speech, nor in debate. But in the prime of his life and given an important theme and a favorable opportunity his utterances arose to the dignity of classics. As his friend W. R. Boyd has said he "possessed all the equipment, natural and acquired, of a great orator. In form, an Apollo; a voice like the tones of a great organ, 'most strangely sweet'; 'his stature molded with a perfect grace'; a mind enriched with all that the best literature of all times could give to one capable of the keenest appreciation; a memory which caught and held everything worth while; a wit as keen as that of Burns; . . . small wonder that he could charm and hold spellbound any audience, anywhere and upon almost any theme."

JOSEPH WILLIAM BETTENDORF was born in Leavenworth, Kansas, October 10, 1864, and died in Bettendorf, Iowa, May 16, 1933. The body was entombed in the Bettendorf mausoleum at Oakdale Cemetery, Davenport. His parents were Michael and Catherine (Reck) Bettendorf. The family removed to Peru, Illinois, in 1873. There Joseph W. attended school. He was an apprentice in the office of the *Peru Herald* from 1880 to 1882, was a department store clerk from 1882 to 1884, and was a machinist in the Peru Plow Company works during 1885 and 1886. In the latter year he joined with an older brother, W. P. Bettendorf, in organizing the Bettendorf Metal Wheel Company, and they began manufacturing wheels for agricultural machinery, he acting as machinist and later as superintendent. In 1893 they organized the Bettendorf Axle Company, with J. W. Bettendorf as secretary, manufacturing steel gear wagons. This developed into one of the largest foundry plants in the Middle West. The firm gradually turned to the invention and manufacturing of railway car parts, and ultimately to building complete railway cars. By 1902 the business had outgrown their plant and they removed up the river to the suburbs of Davenport and founded and built up the present town of Bettendorf. The older brother, who was the inventor of many of their devices, died in 1910 and J. W. Bet-

tendorf became president of the company, which continued to prosper until it became the largest manufacturing concern in the Davenport industrial area, in normal times employing over 2,000 men. At the time of his death J. W. Bettendorf was not only president of this great organization, but was president and director of six other local manufacturing concerns, and a director of six additional large companies in the Tri-cities. He was not only a great business executive, but a generous and public spirited citizen.

ALICE H. MENDENHALL was born in South English, Iowa, February 24, 1858, and died in a hospital in Sigourney March 11, 1933. Burial was at South English. Her parents were Dr. Allen Heald and Rebecca (Neill) Heald. She attended public school at South English and was graduated from Penn College in 1881. Her career as a teacher began at South English when she was sixteen years old. She taught in Pleasant Plain Academy, later was a high school principal in Fairfield schools, and was county superintendent of Jefferson County during 1890 to 1895. In 1892 she was appointed a member of the State Educational Board of Examiners, and served four years. In 1894 she was married to Chester Mendenhall, and soon thereafter they established their home at South English. But one child, William, was born to them, and he died in infancy. Some years later Mrs. Mendenhall studied in the University of Chicago and from it received the A. B. degree June 11, 1912, the A. M. March 17, 1914, and the D. B. degree June 9, 1914. In fulfilling requirements in the University she wrote a thesis, "Some Social Aspects of the Society of Friends in the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries," which was published by that society and distributed in many countries. She had a birthright in the Society of Friends (Quakers) and retained a belief in their doctrines. As a representative of the Society of Friends, she attended in 1921 a peace conference in England, and visited and spoke in many places there and in Ireland. She was a woman of rare intelligence. Her interests centered mainly in religion, literature, and education. She was a successful teacher and was a lecturer on many subjects. During the 1928 presidential campaign she was sent by the Republican National Committee into several states on speaking tours in support of Herbert Hoover.

LUTHER ALBERTUS BREWER was born at Welsh Run, Franklin County, Pennsylvania, December 17, 1858, and died in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, May 6, 1933. Burial was in Oak Hill Cemetery, Cedar Rapids. His parents were Jacob and Kate Brewer. He received the degree of A. B. from Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, in 1883, and of A. M. from the same college in 1886. In 1884 he removed to Cedar Rapids and in 1887 became city editor of the *Cedar Rapids Republican*. From 1894 to 1898 he was state oil inspector. Retaining connection with the *Republican*, he became part owner, and finally sole owner August 1, 1913, selling it in 1922. For several years he was president of the Torch Press, a job printing company. He was prominent politically for several years, was

a delegate at large to the Republican national conventions of 1912 and 1916. He was a lover of the fine arts of good printing and engraving, as well as of good literature, and was a collector of first editions, rare bindings, and of engravings. His collection of the writings of Leigh Hunt, the English poet and essayist, drew more than national attention from book lovers. He wrote and published several delightful brochures on literary subjects, and in 1910 published a *History of Linn County*.

HARRY OTIS WEAVER was born in Marshall Township, Louisa County, Iowa, April 20, 1866, and died in Wapello May 27, 1933. Burial was in the Wapello Cemetery. His parents were Erastus and Mary (Marshall) Weaver. His boyhood was spent on his father's farm and in attendance of public school at the nearby village of Cairo. He attended the Eastern Iowa Normal School at Columbus Junction for one year, taught a term of school in Muscatine County, and attended the State University of Iowa for six years, obtaining his A. B. degree in 1891 and LL. B. in 1892. Soon thereafter he opened a law office in Wapello and devoted most of his life to that profession. He was elected representative in 1893, was re-elected two years later, and served in the Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth general assemblies. Beginning in 1893 he was for ten years the First District member of the Republican State Central Committee. There were then political campaigns each year. For two of these years he was state chairman, 1899 and 1900. In 1902 he was appointed by President Theodore Roosevelt collector of internal revenue for the Fourth Revenue District with headquarters at Burlington, which position he held for eleven years. In 1920 he was a delegate at large to the Republican National Convention. He was a delegate from the First Congressional District to the convention in 1924, and again a delegate at large to the convention in 1928. For many years Mr. Weaver was the owner and operator of large real estate holdings. At one time he owned one of the best Shorthorn herds in Iowa. On December 12, 1917, he became a director of the State Department of Agriculture, which body in 1923 became the State Fair Board, and served continuously in that position for fifteen years. To all these public functions he brought talent, industry, and the spirit of co-operation. He was one of the most affable of men, cheery and optimistic. His acquaintance was large and his friends were innumerable.

FRANK S. PAYNE was born near Mount Pleasant, Iowa, August 16, 1869, and died in Centerville April 13, 1933. Burial was in Oakland Cemetery, Centerville. His parents were Charles W. and Margaret (Patton) Payne. He grew up in the farm home of his parents, attended country school, was graduated in liberal arts from Wesleyan University, Mount Pleasant, in 1892 and in law from Northwestern University, Chicago, in 1894. He was admitted to the bar in Iowa the same year and began practice in Centerville. In 1899 he was elected representative, was re-elected in 1901 and served in the Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth general assemblies. He soon became so engrossed in law prac-

tice and gradually in his extensive business interests that, although he was frequently urged to accept important political honors, he declined, but never lost interest in politics. In 1924 he was a delegate to the Republican National Convention. In 1902 he became president of the Citizens Electric Light and Gas Company. The company acquired the local horse car line, developed it into an electric line and gradually extended traction and electric lines over much of southern Iowa. In 1916 the business became the Southern Utilities Company. In his later years Mr. Payne was vice president and general counsel of the company, which grew to operate over twenty-five counties and in 120 towns. He was largely instrumental in 1924 in effecting the consolidation of three banks in Centerville which formed the Centerville National of which he became president. He was president of the Pure Ice Company, and of the Centerville Clay Products Company. For many years he was local counsel for the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad. His many-sided tastes and talents and his social instincts led him into many activities and services for individuals as well as for his city and state.

HELEN LOUISE SHAW was born at Langworthy, Jones County, Iowa, June 8, 1855, and died at Viareggio, Italy, August 19, 1932. Burial was at Florence, Italy. Her parents were Colonel William T. and Helen Crane Shaw. She was educated at Lee Seminary (Dubuque), Iowa College (Grinnell) which she attended in 1871-72, and Northwestern University, Chicago. She became proficient in French, German and Italian languages. She made her home in Anamosa the most of her life where she was a leader in many civic activities. She founded the local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and her leadership and efforts were largely responsible for the erection of the local Public Library building and establishment of the library. She traveled extensively, making many trips to Europe and in 1912 went around the world. At one time she owned the original Shaw home at Steuben, Maine, where her father was born, and took up her residence there where she spent many summers. Before our country entered the World War she furnished materials and assisted friends in getting supplies for the Queen's Hospital at Rome. After this country joined the Allies all her time was given to Red Cross work. She was chairman of the Jones County Red Cross Association. Throughout her life she devoted much time to art and has left a number of original paintings and excellent copies of pictures by eminent artists. She spent considerable time in Europe and in 1920 took up her residence in Italy.

WILLIAM S. BAIRD was born in Council Bluffs, Iowa, June 3, 1863, and died in the city of his birth May 12, 1933. Burial was in Fairview Cemetery, Council Bluffs. His father was the Rev. Samuel Baird, a minister of the Methodist Episcopal church, and the mother, Matilda Hanks (Akers) Baird. He was graduated from Council Bluffs High School in 1880 and from Cornell College, Mount Vernon, in 1884. For

a few years in his young manhood he was a cattle rancher in Nebraska. He was admitted to the bar in Wheeler County, Nebraska, in 1887 and practiced there five years, the last two years being county attorney. In 1892 he returned to Council Bluffs and engaged in the practice of law there where he achieved success in his profession. For many years he was vice president and trust officer of the State Savings Bank of that city. He was active in promoting and organizing the Council Bluffs Public Library and was one of its trustees. He was elected senator in 1920, and was twice re-elected, serving inclusively from the Thirty-ninth to the Forty-fourth general assemblies. In the last three assemblies he was chairman of the Ways and Means Committee. He was known as a conservative in business and in legislation, was a Republican politically, was a man of great industry and courage, and a real leader in his city and in the Senate.

THOMAS FRANCIS GRIFFIN was born in Howard County, Iowa, near Cresco April 19, 1865, and died in Sioux City April 21, 1933. Burial was in Calvary Cemetery, Sioux City. His parents were Thomas and Rose Griffin. He attended school in the locality of his birth, taught several terms of school, and was graduated in law from the University of Notre Dame in June, 1888. He was admitted to the bar in August of the same year and began practice in Sioux City, which he continued for forty-five years, or to nearly the time of his death, achieving an honored position in his profession. He served Woodbury County as county attorney in 1893 and 1894. In 1912 he was elected representative and was three times re-elected, serving in the Thirty-fifth, Thirty-sixth, Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth general assemblies. On retiring from the legislature in 1920 he was chosen city attorney for Sioux City and served two years. He was a Republican in politics. He was state deputy for Iowa of the Knights of Columbus during 1911 and 1912.

TIMOTHY P. HARRINGTON was born at New Digging, Lafayette County, Wisconsin, December 17, 1867, and died in Algona, Iowa, May 17, 1933. His parents were John P. and Margaret (O'Leary) Harrington. The family removed to Wright County, Iowa, in 1882. Timothy attended public school both in Wisconsin and in Iowa. He was a student in Clarion High School, took a course in a business college in Cedar Rapids, and was graduated from the Law Department of the State University of Iowa in 1899. He was admitted to the bar the same year and entered practice at Algona in partnership with L. J. Dickinson as Harrington & Dickinson, which partnership remained unbroken, although after Mr. Dickinson entered Congress in 1919 Mr. Harrington carried on the business alone. He gained a reputation for legal ability and had an extensive practice. He was a member of the Algona School Board for twenty-eight years, had been secretary of the Algona Library Board from its beginning, was city attorney for two years, was county attorney from January 1, 1903, for four years, and was elected

representative in 1916, was re-elected in 1918, and served in the Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth general assemblies. He was chairman of the Judiciary Committee of the House of the Thirty-eighth and won a fine reputation as a legislator.

WILLIAM LARRABEE, JR., was born at Clermont, Iowa, December 11, 1870, and died at Clermont April 1, 1933. His parents were William and Anna (Appleman) Larrabee. He attended the public schools of Clermont, was graduated from the State University of Iowa in liberal arts in 1893, and in law in 1896. His entire life was spent at Clermont. For many years he maintained a law office there, and also devoted much time to local banking and to his farming and other property interests. He enlisted May 18, 1898, as a private in Company G, Fifty-second Iowa Infantry, and was promoted June 17, 1898, to captain and commissary of subsistence of volunteers of the Spanish-American War. He was a member of the local school board of Clermont for several years. In 1901 he was elected representative, and again in 1908, 1910 and 1912, serving in the Twenty-ninth, Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth, and Thirty-fifth general assemblies.

WILLIAM BEELER SEELEY was born in Harrison Township, Lee County, Iowa, March 4, 1862, and died at Excelsior Springs, Missouri, April 15, 1933. Burial was in Sharon Cemetery, Lee County. His parents were Eli and Martha (Beeler) Seeley. He acquired his education in country school, village school at Primrose, Elliott's Business College, Burlington, and the Law Department of the State University of Iowa from which he was graduated in 1886. He then became associated with his father in extensive agricultural, real estate and banking interests. His home was on the farm where he was born until 1900 when he removed to Mount Pleasant, but continued in the same lines of business throughout his life, was connected officially with several banks in that section, and was an extensive raiser of pure bred livestock. In 1906 he was elected senator and served in the Thirty-second and Thirty-third general assemblies. He was on the Board of Trustees of the Mount Pleasant Public Library, on the School Board, the Board of Trustees of Wesleyan College, and for some years, on the Board of Trustees of Parsons College. He possessed to an uncommon degree the confidence and respect of the public wherever he was known.

JOHN R. WEBER was born in Springfield, Illinois, and died in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, at the age of seventy-nine years. He was a son of George R. Weber, a native of Baltimore, who settled in Illinois in 1835, and was for some time publisher of the *Illinois State Register*, one of the leading Democratic newspapers of the state. His father also entered the Mexican War under Colonel Baker, a friend of Lincoln. John R. Weber knew Lincoln and Douglas and many of the public men in Springfield. At the time of his death he left a manuscript entitled "A Boyhood Impression of Lincoln." He frequently wrote articles on the

early history of Illinois for the Illinois Historical Society, and for other publications. He was also connected with newspapers of his father and brothers for many years. For the past thirty years Mr. Weber resided in Clinton and Cedar Rapids. He was a scholarly gentleman and frequently spoke before clubs on the history of the early days in Illinois and concerning many of the associates of Lincoln and Douglas whom he had known as a boy and young man.—B. L. W.

AMOS NORRIS ALBERSON was born at Orange, Ashland County, Ohio, September 4, 1849, and died in Monrovia, California, August 17, 1931. Burial was at Washington, Iowa. When he was sixteen years old, his father, James Alberson, advanced him money so that he and a partner bought 1,350 sheep and drove them to southeastern Iowa. The next year he was owner and herder of 1,700 sheep, but disease destroyed the flock and he returned to Ohio and took an apprenticeship as a plasterer. In 1872 he returned to Iowa and located at Washington where for several years he was a plasterer and building contractor. In 1881 he entered the grocery business, which he did not relinquish until he retired from business in 1920. After 1926 he made his home in California. He was a member of the Washington School Board for fifteen years, was a member of the Official Board of the Washington Methodist Episcopal church for thirty-five years and was church chorister seventeen years. Although a Democrat in a strong Republican county, he was elected representative in 1897, served in the Twenty-seventh General Assembly, and in 1899 was elected senator to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of D. J. Palmer who had been appointed railroad commissioner, and served in the Twenty-eighth General Assembly. He was mayor of Washington from 1901 to 1905, and again in 1921 to 1925. But the public activity that likely appealed to him most was his service in the Masonic order. He filled practically all the many positions in the local lodge, and all the important ones in the state bodies, being grand master in 1921-22. He was not only proficient in the work, but in his life he exemplified the exalted doctrines of the order.

E. O. HELGASON was born in Mason City, Iowa, November 7, 1872, and died at Armstrong, Emmet County, March 22, 1933. He was with his parents in their removal in 1879 to a farm in Seneca Township, Kossuth County. He attended public school in the country, took a course in a business college, was a student two years in Iowa State College, Ames, and taught school for two years. He was three years with his brothers who were levee contractors along the Mississippi River in Louisiana. In 1900 he located on a farm near Armstrong and in 1915 removed to the town of Armstrong. He held several township offices, was secretary of Seneca Township School Board eight years, and was a director of Armstrong Consolidated School District eleven years. He was elected representative in 1927 to fill a vacancy during the session of the Forty-second General Assembly, and was re-elected to the

Forty-third and Forty-fourth assemblies. Politically he was a Republican and an active and useful citizen and legislator.

JOHN L. BROWN was born near Rose Hill, Mahaska County, Iowa, May 25, 1861, and died at Rose Hill May 17, 1931. Burial was in Jackson Cemetery, one half mile west of Rose Hill. His parents were Jonathan and Elizabeth (Reed) Brown, who were early settlers in that locality. He was educated in rural public schools of that neighborhood. In 1884 he engaged in the trade of a mason, and in 1901 entered the hardware and furniture business in Rose Hill. For many years of his later life he was a breeder of barred Plymouth Rock chickens, winning many premiums and trophies. He was a great lover of hounds and of the fox hunt. In 1912 he was elected representative and served in the Thirty-fifth General Assembly. He was a Democrat in politics.

G. A. JUSTICE was born on a farm in Linn County, Iowa, near Marion, December 31, 1857, and died at Defiance, Shelby County, March 18, 1933. Burial was at Harlan. His parents, John and Margaret (Allsworth) Justice removed to Jones County in 1865. The son received his education in common schools, augmented by one year in Mechanicsville High School. In 1881 he removed to near Panama, Shelby County, where he engaged in farming and stock raising. He later removed to Defiance. He was a member of the Shelby County Board of Supervisors during the years 1907 to 1911 inclusive. In 1918 he was elected representative and was re-elected in 1920, serving in the Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth general assemblies.

ISAAC N. SNOOK was born in Union County, Pennsylvania, February 20, 1848, and died in Pleasant Ridge Township, Lee County, Iowa, November 2, 1931. His parents, J. C. and Jane (Cornelius) Snook, removed with their family to Pleasant Ridge Township in 1853, and that continued to be Isaac's home during the rest of his life. He grew to manhood on his father's farm and received his education in near by schools. He was engaged in agricultural pursuits all his life. He ran a threshing machine during the fall seasons for over fifty years, was at one time president of the State Threshers' Association and a director in the national association. He was a justice of the peace for sixteen years, and held several township offices. In 1922 he was elected senator and served in the Fortieth and Forty-first general assemblies.

HENRY LUSK WILSON was born in Crystal Township, Tama County, Iowa, July 12, 1858, and died at a hospital in Des Moines October 12, 1932. Burial was at Osage. His parents were West and Margaret Drynan Wilson. He received his education in district schools in the vicinity of his birth and in Traer High School. He early entered dealing in live stock, operating at three or four different places, but finally in 1883 he located at Osage. Throughout his active life farming and dealing in live stock were his principal lines of business. In early life he acted

with the Democratic party, and running on that ticket, was elected sheriff in 1890, and was twice re-elected, serving three terms. Disagreeing with his party over free silver in 1896, he became a Republican. He served for a few years on the Osage City Council, from 1903 to 1907 was associate editor of the *Mitchell County Press*, and in 1912 was elected representative, was re-elected two years later and served in the Thirty-sixth and Thirty-seventh general assemblies.

LEONARD E. STANLEY was born near Salem, Columbiana County, Ohio, April 7, 1853, and died in Corning, Iowa, August 1, 1932. Burial was in Walnut Grove Cemetery, Corning. His parents were Moses and Hannah (Gruwell) Stanley. The family removed to Johnson County, Iowa, in 1853, to Oskaloosa in 1860, and to Warren County in 1864. As Leonard grew up he alternated between working on his father's farm and attending public school. In 1872 he accompanied a brother to Grant Township, Adams County, and commenced school-teaching, which vocation he followed for twelve years. He also farmed in that locality. In 1898 he was elected clerk of the District Court of Adams County, and was re-elected two years later, holding that position four years. In 1916 he was elected representative and served in the Thirty-seventh General Assembly. He also acted as a justice of the peace. He was of Quaker parentage, and was a Republican in politics.

JOHN H. JUDD was born near Burlington, Iowa, in 1860 and died in Des Moines January 14, 1933. Burial was in Bethel Cemetery, Chariton. Left an orphan at the age of fourteen, he removed to Lucas County and made his home with relatives. He spent most of his life as a farmer, but also worked as a carpenter. He was a member of the Lucas County Inheritance Tax Appraisal Board for sixteen years, and was also for some time secretary and treasurer of the Lucas County Taxpayers' League. He took great interest in public matters, was for years prominent locally as a Democrat and was elected senator in November, 1932, making his campaign on a policy of tax reduction. His untimely death occurred only one week after the opening of the session of the Forty-fifth General Assembly.

JOSEPH WALLACE was born in County Tyrone, Ireland, January 26, 1854, and died in Long Beach, California, March 12, 1933. The family emigrated to the United States in 1862 and located in Marshall County, Iowa. Joseph obtained his schooling in that vicinity and followed the teaching profession for several years, first at Union, Hardin County, and later at Waseca, Minnesota. In 1879 he returned to Union and engaged in farming and cattle feeding. He served some years as a member of the Board of Supervisors of Hardin County, and in 1897 was elected senator and served in the Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth general assemblies.

CHARLES C. SMITH was born near Roxbury, Lincolnshire, England, February 1, 1854, and died in Griswold, Iowa, March 11, 1933. He migrated to the United States in 1874, stopped for a short time in Nebraska, but within a few months located in Pleasant Township, Cass County, Iowa, where he took employment as a farm hand. In a few years he became owner of a farm of his own. By industry and good management he attained to a position of prosperity and influence in his community. He served for eighteen years as school treasurer, for two years as township trustee, for six years, 1909 to 1914, as a member of Cass County Board of Supervisors, and in 1914 was elected representative and served in the Thirty-sixth General Assembly. In 1922 he retired from active farming, locating in Griswold.

BOYD FRANCIS READ was born on a farm near New Virginia, Warren County, Iowa, December 25, 1865, and died in a hospital in Iowa City, April 21, 1933. Burial was in the New Virginia Cemetery. His parents were J. B. and Emily Read. He was educated in the public schools of New Virginia, supplemented by two winter terms in Simpson College. He followed the vocation of farmer. For several years he was a member of the local school board. In 1928 he was elected representative and served in the Forty-third General Assembly.

HENRY NASSAU NEWELL was born in Middlesex County, Ontario, Canada, November 8, 1855, and died in LeMars, Iowa, July 21, 1932. His education was secured in rural schools in his native neighborhood. He worked on farms in his youth and in 1877 removed to Minnesota, but in 1879 purchased a farm in Stanton Township, Plymouth County, Iowa, where he spent most of his active life. He held several minor public positions and in 1908 was elected representative and two years later was re-elected, serving in the Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth general assemblies. A Republican politically.

ELMER F. LEACH was born on a farm in Henry County, Iowa, April 21, 1865, and died in Mount Pleasant July 25, 1932. His parents were James M. and Nancy (Campbell) Leach. He attended rural public school and later Howe's Academy at Mount Pleasant. He followed the vocation of farming and live stock raising. Besides holding local offices he was elected representative in 1910 and served in the Thirty-fourth General Assembly. A Democrat in politics.

